Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1838. VOL. VIII. No 13.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, May 12—Mr. Forrest as RICHARD III.—and Mr. HILL in a favorite drama.

MONDAY, May 14—Last night but two of Mr. Forrest's engagement, and 2d night of Mr. Hill's engagement. THE LADY OF LYONS: Claude Melnotte, Mr. Forrest—SPECULATIONS—and THE POOR SOLDIER.

TUESDAY, May 15—Last night but one of Mr. Forrest's, and 3d night of Mad. Lecomte's engagements. THE LADY OF LYONS—and MOUNTAIN SYLPH.

WEDNESDAY, May 16—Last night of Mr. Forrest's engagement, and last night but one of Mr. Hill's. THE LADY OF LYONS—A DAY AT PARIS—and MY HUSBAND'S GHOST.

THURSDAY, May 17—MR. JONES' BENEFIT.

FRIDAY, May 18—MR. FORREST'S BENEFIT.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The "*Girls Up Town*" have favoured us with another characteristic epistle, for which we are "down on our knees." Unfortunately it was not received till late yesterday afternoon, after the printers had sent word two columns at least were in type that must be left out this week. In our next their letter will be "trotted out," of course, and in the meantime, after first humbly beseeching pardon for short comings, past, present, and to come, we beg dutifully to subscribe ourselves, to each and all of them, their most devoted, obedient, grateful slave, The Editor.

"Rusticus" and "A Subscriber" of Queens County are welcome, and will find a place in our next.

Letters from J. E. Esq., of Stonesville—"Enquirer"—C. B. W.—"A the Mountain Boy"—F. R. S. Esq., of Covington—Col. J. H. T., etc. etc., are in type, but were crowded out by the Table of Winning Horses.

ATWILL, of the Music Saloon, Broadway, has just published several new pieces of *Music*, with some very handsome theatrical portraits.

We are happy to acknowledge the receipt of letters from the following gentlemen, enclosing additions to our subscription list:—E. W. Esq., Miss.—D. W. H. Esq., Miss.—Hon. A. P., La.—W. A. V. Esq., Miss.—J. M. H. Esq., S. C.—F. R. S. Esq., Tenn.—C. F. M. N. Esq., Ark.—J. S. Esq., Ky.—A. S. J. Esq., Tenn.—S. A. S. Esq., Va.—and J. R. P. Esq., of Pa.

Things Theatrical.

Nothing of peculiar interest has transpired at either of our four theatres during the week, save to the managers, who are rejoicing in improving houses. At *the Park*, we have FORREST, HILL, Mrs. SHARPE, and Madame LECOMTE. On Thursday evening an accident occurred to the latter lady, which will prevent her appearing for a few nights. In the first act of the operatic ballet of the Mountain Sylph a part of the machinery gave way in consequence of her displacing a slide from its grooves, and she fell a short distance upon the stage, severely bruizing one of her feet. The present is Mrs. SHARPE's last engagement in this city; if she does not visit Europe at its termination she will be induced to make Philadelphia her home, where she is *almost* as great a favorite as she is here; we will not allow that the Philadelphians admire her more than the New Yorkers, though they seem far better to appreciate the sterling character of her histrionic abilities; here she is popular with everybody, and the frequenters of Old Drury would consider it rank heresy to compare with her, as a general actress, in tragedy, comedy, opera or farce, any lady that has ever appeared on these boards. And we would fain hope that such demonstration be made at her benefit of "the golden opinions" entertained of her by "all sorts of people," as to induce her to remain on that stage of which she has for so many years been the pride and ornament.

VANDENHOFF had a tremendous house at *The National* last Monday night, at his farewell benefit. ANDREWS, from Boston, was one of the volunteers. Mr. V. was called out after the play, and expressed his intention to return in a few months, and bring his family to reside in a country where his humble efforts had been received with such marks of fraternal kindness. Both himself and Andrews sailed in the *Roscoe*, for Liverpool, on Tuesday.

A number of WALLACK's friends propose to give him a grand complimentary benefit on the 24th instant, previous to his departure for Europe to make engagements for next season. It is understood that he is in treaty with CELESTE, CHAS. KEAN, Mrs. HONEY, Miss SHAW, (the vocalist) and several others. From the character of the gentlemen who have taken this matter in hand, we have no doubt it will be a brilliant affair.

Mrs. HAMBLIN, (i. e. the original Mrs. Hamblin—the "A. No. 1,") has assumed the management of *the Olympic*, and gave a benefit last night to the sufferers by the late fire at Charleston. Wallack, at the National, also appropriates the entire receipts to-night to the same purpose. We cordially hope the house will be crowded.

SEFTON is still "carrying on the war" at the *Franklin*, we believe, and to some purpose. One of the stock holders informed us, a week or two since, that it was doing the best business in town, in his opinion.

A great number of theatrical people are in town just now. Among others, we see GEORGE H. BARRETT, LATHAM, HACKETT, Mrs. KNIGHT. GEO. JONES and lady, the entire Charleston company, etc., etc. ABBOTT (Latham's partner) will be here in a day or two, as well as PARSONS. The latter was playing with great success at Pittsburg at the last dates, and will probably make his bow to the Park audience in a few weeks.

HERR CLINE succeeded HACKETT at Washington, where CARADORI ALLAN has been giving concerts. She opened with WARD, at Baltimore, on the 1st instant, with PEARSON, WALTON, Miss LEE, and others.

By great exertions the new Charleston theatre was saved from the general destruction. Abbott & Latham have taken the Buffalo and Canadian theatres for the ensuing season; they expect to open the former on Monday week.

BARRETT has leased the Camp-street theatre, New Orleans, for three years.—RUSSELL is about erecting a new one on Magazine-street; he takes his old company to Louisville this week. CALDWELL had no prominent people at the St. Charles at the last date, and was to close on the 29th ult. Miss CLIFTON, who has been seriously ill, left there for St. Louis on the 26th ult., to fulfil an engagement with Ludlow & Smith, where our friend "Old Sol," has been astonishing the natives with ELLEN TREE. Jemmy Twitcher SEFTON is the great card there about these days.

Mrs. STUART (late MARY VOS) is with LUDLOW at Mobile; we see Mrs. GIBBS and Mrs. BAILEY (late Miss Walton) have been with him lately. TOM PLACIDE has leased the American theatre in Government street, (belonging also to Ludlow & Smith) where he has the BARNES, A. A. ADAMS and his wife, (late Mary Duff) Master ST. LUKE, and others.

ELLEN TREE opened at Louisville on the 3d inst., and will be here soon. Mrs. FANNY A. DRAKE is the lessee of this theatre. We see that Mrs. LEWIS played Romeo to Ellen T's Juliet. Mrs. Drake ought to have played Mercutio and her principal tragedian, the Nurse.

BOOTH played for Ward's benefit at Baltimore on the 1st inst. "For this time only, by particular request," he "cut up no shindy!"

Nothing especial is doing at the Chesnut-street, Philadelphia. A Mr. W. JONES is flaring up as Mr. Pickwick. We would "give our old shoes" and throw in a pair of boots to see BURTON in Sam Weller.

DEAN is doing well at Cincinnati. WEBB is "the great creature" at the Pavilion.

MARSH & Co. have opened a theatre in Cleaveland, Ohio. MARBLE is the great gun of the concern.

GEO. JONES offers a prize of $50 for an Address for the opening of the Marshall Theatre, Richmond. Gen. MORRIS or "Boots" will be likely to get it—"go it, Boots!"

ALEX. MACKENZIE is at Chicago with a company, and ISHERWOOD, somewhere there, pretty much out of the world, with another. If Isherwood cannot play Richard as well as Kean, he can beat him at scene-painting, as another "star" remarked once of Hamlet, that if he did not play the first three or four acts as well as Kemble, he should "make it all up in the fencing."

Yankee HILL sails for Europe in a few days. It is understood that FORREST is engaged next season at Drury Lane. HACKETT also goes abroad.

BARRY has been doing a good business latterly at the Tremont, and PELBY, ditto, ditto, at the National, Boston. HILL has been playing with the latter, and HAMBLIN and Miss MISSOURI are now at the former, playing Ernest Maltravers. It is perfectly outrageous that the professional prospects of so promising a young lady should have been ruined by bringing her out, and then forcing her nightly to appear in a paltry melo dramatic part of such questionable character as *Alice Darrill*.

The corner stone of Russell's new theatre at New Orleans was to be laid on the 1st inst., at the corner of Magazine and Delord sts. M. M. Cohen, Esq. was to deliver an appropriate address. Montelli & Reynolds are the architects.

ABBOTT & LATHAM, the lessees of the Charleston, Buffalo, and Canada theatres, have engaged Sig. MARINO (trumpet), and Sig. RAMETTA (flutist), of the Cicilian Band.

HORN, and Miss HORTON HORN, who are giving concerts at the West, were upset in a stage near Rochester, the other day, and were a little bruised. "Glad it was no worse," as A. said when H. wrote him that *Miss* H. was now *Mrs.* H.

BROUGH has posted to Baltimore, to support Caradori Allan.

The Ravels are at Natchez. SCOTT & THORNE are making arrangements to make the old folks stare all along the Mississippi.

Mrs. CLARA FISHER MAEDER is at St. Louis, where every one is on the tip toe of expectation to see Miss CLIFTON. We rejoice to hear she has quite recovered her health, though as "pale and interesting" as Byron could have wished; the poor thing, she suffered terribly in Orleans, having once been given up by her physicians.

We see that Mrs. KNIGHT (late Miss Povey—a sister of Mr. JOHN POVEY of the Park) made her first appearance in public after her return from this country, at the "Ancient Concerts" in London—a society considered the most learned and profound in music in Europe—the privilege of singing at which is deemed the brightest plume in the reputation of any artist.

NEW BOOKS, &c.

OLIVER TWIST.—By some oversight this book was omitted last week in enumerating the new publications on our table. It is by Boz, and, upon the whole, we think it his greatest performance. It is written for Bentley's Magazine, of which publication it has been the great feature from the beginning. Carey, Lea & Blanchard, of Philadelphia, have collected the numbers down to April last, and published them in one fine large octavo volume. The illustrations are by Cruikshank, and full of humor. It is by far the cleverest thing to amuse one, among the new publications. The book is for sale in this city, at the Carvills'.

MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, BY LOCKHART.—The seventh and last part of this biography has at length been published, by Carey Lea & Blanchard. We have again and again expressed our opinion of its merits; we think it the most delightful *literary* biography of modern times—nay, of any times.—We have waited impatiently for the appearance of this last number, and will only delay the commencement of our perusal of it long enough to urge every man who has not yet read it to hasten to the Carvills' and buy the series.

THE LADY OF LYONS, or *Love and Pride*. A Play in five acts, &c., &c.; by the author of Pelham, &c. New-York, Harper & Brothers, 82 Cliff-street, 1838.

This is the play written by Mr. BULWER to hoax the critics, who declared him incapable of attaining excellence in dramatic literature. The authorship of the play was kept a profound secret from all save Macready; it was played without any of the advantages which it would have had in the support of his friends, and it succeeded. We are glad to see it is underlined at the Park for Monday next, FORREST playing MACREADY's part.

LOVE; by the authoress of "Flirtation," "The Divorced," &c; in two vols., 12mo. Philadelphia, Carey, Lea & Blanchard.

We are somewhat in doubt if we have ever read a single novel of Lady CHARLOTTE's; if indeed we have, the impression must have been quite evanescent.—Looking only to the titles she gives her books, they must be very tender. The grand passion is half developed in each; in the one now before us, it is presumed to be the sum and substance of the book. On so excellent a theme, a lady is bound to be eloquent, and why need we doubt that she is so?

THE TURF REGISTER.—The May number of this magazine, the pioneer of American Sporting publications, is before us; and if it has any of the marks of age about it, they are at least the marks of a vigorous and hale maturity. The leading article is a very curious one upon "Taming Wild Horses," which we may transfer to our own columns. The selections from the English magazines are made with taste, and the outward appearance of the magazine, in its new suit of green, is not amiss. May it thrive, and its days be long in the land.

THE MUSICAL REVIEW, and *Record of Musical Science, Literature and Intelligence*. Conducted by an Association of Gentlemen. Published every Wednesday, for the Proprietors, by Firth & Hall, No. 1, Franklin Hall, New-York.

The above title sufficiently indicates the character of this work; the first number of which was published on the 9th inst. The design of the work is eminently praiseworthy. The contents of the present number, issued rather as a specimen, and before the full maturity of the plans of the editors, are interesting—and the appearance of the whole is simple and tasteful. It discusses the new opera, *The Siege of Rochelle*, with spirit, and spares not in scoring the Park management for the inefficiency with which it was brought out. This feature of the *Musical Review* we shall carefully note, and wish the undertaking ample support.

HOOD'S OWN, is the title of an octavo *brochure*, of forty-eight pages, from the press of GEORGE DEARBORN & Co. We cannot say as much as some of our neighbors for the pictorial embellishments of the affair; but any pamphlet that contains the *Pugsley Papers*, the immortal Pugsley Papers, is worth more than twenty-five cents of any body's money, the price of a number of "Hood's Own." Then, the number before us contains a variety of other things to read and digest, for which we have not yet had time; and besides one requires some time to recover from the effects of reading the epistle of "Master Richard Pugsley," wherein the pleasures of rural life, and the excellence of "our shooting dog," Tiger, "who worries cats beautiful," are so vividly set forth.

LEAVES FROM MR. KEELEY'S LOG.

The following pages from a journal kept by that admirable actor, Mr. KEELEY, during his voyage to America, will afford both interest and amusement. Picturing him—whom we have only seen personating characters of the most grotesque and *outré* nature—really engaged in scenes and pursuits, such as he describes in his journal, is most entertaining; and we congratulate ourselves upon having the opportunity of giving our readers a peep "behind the scenes" of the real life of one from whom, upon the mimic stage, they have received so much pleasure and entertainment.

Ed. New Monthly Magazine for April.

Liverpool, Wednesday, August 3rd.—Went on board the packet in dock, and about half-past two began to thread our way out, through the seemingly impenetrable mass of vessels by which we were surrounded. Were to have sailed on Monday, the 1st, but detained by contrary winds; great bustle; papers, passengers, and parcels, all tumbling in at the last minute; procrastination seems to be the favorite vice of the world—I know it is mine. Even some of the crew were lingering. Particularly noticed one young fellow, who affectionately kissed his wife, and hurried on board the ship. The fenders (as the heavy logs are called which hang over the ship's side to protect her from collision) are hauled in. Fresh breeze, and "hey, for America we sail."

All on the alert; but the person that principally attracted my attention was a most "anxious" Irish "boy," the alacrity with which he "footed it featly here and there," and, in his anxiety to assist every body, put himself in every body's way; formed an amusing practical illustration of the delightful aptitude of the "pisentry" for a blunder. This person, when we left dock, was called here and there by the name of John; but on the following morning he stood no chance of answering to any other name than "Jemmy Ducks," which is the sobriquet universally bestowed on the man who undertakes the charge of the poultry, pigs, cow, &c., in the ship. Jemmy was a fund of amusement throughout the voyage; nothing could exceed the *excessive* simplicity with which he never failed to turn the laugh on any one who attempted to make him the subject of a quiz.

August 4th.—Beautiful day—delicious breeze—our vessel seemed to curtsey her way over the bright waves that were dancing and sparkling in the sun. I had marked out a deal of reading, with which I meant to treat myself during the voyage; but the scene was yet too new to me, and its novelty too exciting, to allow me to sit down soberly to reading; so we sat on deck and talked of home and of those towards whom our hearts yearned, as the increasing distance seemed (if it were possible) to increase our love for them. We varied our amusements by discovering resemblances between individuals of the crew and persons they recalled to our memory in private and public life in England; our second mate was "the inimitable Ducrow," and our second steward was the counterpart of a gentleman of Ducrow's establishment, who is celebrated for the polish of gentlemanly deportment with which he has invested those heroes of the long whip whose fortune it is to appear in a spangled jacket and white tights in the centre of the ring of the amphitheatre, partly, as it should seem, to order in the hoop, garters, &c., through and over which the equestrians perform their saltatory evolutions, but principally to stand as a butt for the thousand-times-repeated-ever-laughed-at jokes of the clown. Our Cabin boy, if he had but spoken broken English, with something the deportment of a gentleman, was Laporte himself; but our pet, the man that grew in our hearts, was the black cook; a Herculean looking man, with a face indicative of the most lively good temper, which was fully borne out by his conduct; he had a joke and a grin for all who approached the caboose; the instant we set eyes on him, we both exclaimed together, "Phillips! Brighton!"

The notes of a clarionet were heard from the deck forward, and though they were produced by a "shocking bad" player, and by no means reminded me too powerfully of my friend Williams' style, yet they were evidence of a feeling of enjoyment that no kindly-disposed mind could refuse to sympathize with.

As I was dressing for dinner to-day, and, according to my custom, transferring my purse to the pockets I had donned, I cannot describe how oddly I felt as the idea came across me that it was needless here to wear a purse, and that, for some weeks to come, money would be of no avail. There was something startling in the conviction, as I took the purse from my pocket to lock it up in my trunk; though I remember the time when I should have been much more startled to find a purse there at all. In the evening, when I went on deck, I found a knot of passengers formed round the Captain, who was *cross*-questioning a strange boy that had been found concealed among the passengers forward. After the "Where did he come from? How did he get there? What did he want? and What was his name?" being all duly answered, he was dismissed to the care of the mate to work his passage to New York.

August 5th.—Weather clear—wind mild—going about five knots an hour—paying a respectful and dignified adieu to "ould Ireland." Turned out another boy who had been "hid up" in the steerage. He, too, was handed over to the *care* of the mate. By-the-by, I may as well mention for the benefit of those young gentlemen who, in discontent with present situations, may contemplate "running away and going to sea," that, if they cannot get fairly entered aboard with the sanction of some of the officers, they had better stay where they are. The work for these boys was without end: there were favourable hours when all the rest of the crew enjoyed an intermission from labor, but the two runaways had jobs *made* for them, and were seen apart from the others, as Robin Roughhead says, "at work, work, work, all day long." How different was their treatment from that of a smart little fellow who had "entered" with the Captain's sanction,—little Swedish lad—little "Charley," the most compact and complete specimen of a "sailor-boy" I ever saw: officers and crew were all attached to the docile and active little fellow, and the only check he received in the course of the voyage was when he attempted to take his turn at the wheel, and was informed by the captain that he "wasn't quite man enough for that yet." When we arrived at New York the mate gave Charley a written character as high as boy in his situation could receive, and I believe many of the passengers left small testimonials of their good-will towards him.

6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, &c. &c.—Amused with the usual gambols of shoals of porpoises, interspersed now and then with a shark with his dorsal fin stuck out of the water like the acute angle that sometimes crowns a five-barred gate, one sperm whale, cow-fish, &c. &c.

On the morning of the 8th, as I went on deck, greeted the Captain with customary salutation—"Good morning, Captain."—"Good morning, Mr. Keeley;—how's your head?" he continued in the same tone: I was about to express my surprise at the question, when the man at the wheel (to whom the question had in fact been addressed) answered—"west, half south, Sir."

We have been bothered with some baffling winds. After a day or two of unfavorable weather, as the breeze veers round and the vessel again holds her course, how cheering is the "rude harmony" of the chorus to which the crew lend their "sweet voice," as they stretch every stitch of canvass to the wind!

I must be getting very home-sick. I find the following rhapsody written on a leaf of my pocket-book. "The further I sail from my country—my father-land—the more it seems endeared to me. Oh, my beautiful England! if thou couldst be essenced into a form tangible to human embrace, I could throw my arms about thee and hug thee to my heart!"

August 12th.—Several of the crew have been reported "sick" since we came out; but the Captain has cured them all (and I don't wonder at it) by a praiseworthy perseverance in the administration of castor oil and molasses!!!—rheumatism—sprained legs—splintered hands—have all acknowledged the potency of this magical curative, and I have observed with delight the celerity with which individuals have declared themselves "quite well" when the time arrived to take a second dose, which was always swallowed under the superintendance of the mate.

The Captain cocked his eye and took much credit to himself for his knowledge of "physic."

August 14th.—The cow indisposed—will not eat her hay—no wonder—for I

never saw such trash—she prefers the straw which was intended for her bed—in the mean time our supply of milk is threatened; the Captain has held a consultation with the Steward—such things have been known as obstinate cows—dark insinuations are whispered against the cow—and threats are muttered of castor oil and molasses—refractory cows must be physicked.

Tuesday 16th.—About six o'clock in the evening—a good smart breeze—all standing under the hurricane house, and enjoying the washing of the spray over the fore part of the ship, when our amusement was interrupted by the cry of "a man overboard!" What an awful change came over our feelings!—the poor fellow had been washed off the bowsprit, and came up again astern:—we heard his scream for help through the gushing noise of the water:—we were sailing at the rate of nine knots an hour: the boat—the only one we had—was lashed on the top of the round-house, and would not have lived in such a sea. Three or four fenders were thrown overboard—every effort was used to put the ship aback—but the rate at which we seemed to fly from the struggling man was magical. The passengers, who, but the minute before, had been all careless gaiety, now with convulsive features and strained eyes, watched the little diminishing speck which still floated on the large waves that heaved him up and down, now giving him to and now taking him from our sight. The women clambered into dangerous places, which at other times they would have shrunk from with fear, and waved their handkerchiefs to cheer him in his struggle; their eyes were fascinated to that small point which assured us that a fellow creature was still buffeting in mortal agony for existence; still we sailed from him and he could only now be seen at prolonged intervals. "I think he's making for one of the fenders," said a man in the shrouds. "Then he *may* be saved?" convulsively inquired one of the ladies. "I hope so,"—"God grant it,"—"God save him," was responded by voices husky with emotion. "It is of no use," mournfully answered the man, "he's gone!" All eyes were fixed on the spot where he *should* be seen—but no one could say they saw him. Still all hope was not abandoned—we kept beating about until dark; we must have gone close to the spot at which the poor fellow sank, for we saw again all the fenders which had been thrown overboard, and from which we had sailed away as we also distanced the poor lost man. All in vain! he was gone!

While this was going on upon deck, the black man in the cabin below was calmly laying the tea-things—the click of the cups and saucers made me ill.

Eight o'clock.—A dead calm—the storm had received its victim and was appeased.

Wednesday, 17th.—All hands—captain, crew, and passengers, gloomy and sad. The poor lost man was the sailor I saw taking his farewell kiss at Liverpool of his wife, to whom he had been married only a fortnight. The mate, on looking up his things to place them under the captain's care, found a sort of log-book which the poor fellow used to keep:—money memoranda—observations—and sums in the rule-of-three, were interspersed with scraps of poetry which he had copied out. The last line he had written was the title of the poem he had intended next to copy—it was "The Mariner's Farewell!"

August 20th.—Carpenter reported "ill," or, as the Americans more properly call it, "sick." Castor oil and molasses.

August 21st.—Carpenter "quite well."

August 24th.—If any body had told me a twelvemonth ago, that I should be out in a little boat about the size of a four-oared cutter, on the banks of Newfoundland, fishing in forty-fathom water for cod and hallibut, and feeling an excitement in the sport which I did not think was in me, I should have thought them capital dreamers. It was a perfect calm: the captain, three passengers (of whom I was one), and four of the crew pushed off from the ship, of which we alternately lost sight and obtained a full and gratifying view, as we rose and sunk with the "ground swell." At a short distance we rested on our oars, and the sport began: a couple of strong hooks were attached to two pieces of lead, and baited with the entrails of a chicken; these, fastened to the log-line were thrown over, and down they sunk, two hundred and forty feet, to the bottom; for it is at the bottom these fish are caught, as it is there they find the mussels and other prey which attract them to these banks. The men had brought another line and hook and we divided our bait with them.

For a quarter of an hour we sat in cat-like suspense, all silent and uninterrupted, except by those beautiful little birds, the Mother Carey's chickens, which kept flitting saucily round our boat, and sometimes almost tipping our ears with their wings; at length, wearied with the fruitless attention, we gradually dropped into conversation; wandering from one topic to another, the name of Benjamin Franklin was casually mentioned: it acted like a spell; for on the instant of its utterance the man at the larboard-line called out "Bite!" Haul in the line—and up came a slapping fellow staring at us from his huge head and shoulders, as if he wondered what the deuce we did there. Scarcely had we stowed him away, when "Bite!" called starboard-line. "Oh! we are among a school of them," said the Captain, as up came the lead with a sort of marine monster, composed of animal, mineral, and vegetable substances all cemented together; much cogitation and reflection ensued, which ended in a general declaration of ignorance as to what it could possibly be. The Captain said he should send it to the Museum at New-York; but it was begged of him when we returned aboard by one of the ladies. Starboard bait was lost, so they cut open the fish we had taken, with an intention of using part of him to entrap his brethren—for they are mighty voracious, and care little what they eat: luckily, they found a mussel in him which he had just swallowed, and with which they baited. As the cod is particularly fond of mussels, and takes them more eagerly, if possible, than any other bait, I infer that we Cockneys have hitherto mistaken the true sauce to this most respectable fish—and I earnestly recommend any good fellow, who is a good feeder, to try it some day with mussel, instead of oyster sauce, and if he find it good, he will deserve well of his country by making the fact public. But I forget our fishing. With this bait of the mussel, and frequent invocations of Benjamin Franklin, we hoisted in three more fish in quick succession: then came a pause—an awkward pause—if we *had* been among a school (as nautical men call a shoal), it was evident they had broken up and gone home for the holidays, so we took in our lines and shifted our ground (or water, which you like). At this new place, by a curious coincidence, the name of General Jackson was productive of the same magical effect which Franklin's had before occasioned. At the very instant it was mentioned, "Bite!" cried larboard-line. "This is not a cod, Sir, it's a good deal heavier," said the man who with some difficulty was hauling in the line:—"another hand to the line, and two or three look out!" "It's a *hollow-boat!*" cried one of the lookers out. As the lead gained the surface I saw the huge hallibut tugging away, and resisting his capture with all his might and main:—to no purpose, poor devil! resistance "was in vain." They gave him line, then gently drew him back again—played with him, as they called it—(what fun for the poor fish!)—till at last he suffered himself passively to be hauled aboard by two men, who seized him by the gills. Hurrah for General Jackson! he had beaten Franklin all to nothing for size, though for quality it was not quite so certain. We pulled up another hallibut of such an enormous size, and so vigorous a tail, that we were apprehensive he would start a plank in our fragile boat—(it would have been an amusing change for the fishes, to try how they could "play" with us). He was a brave fellow, and fought away head and tail, fastening his teeth in the trowsers of one of the men, and tearing an unseemly rent therein: his gambols, however, were so troublesome, that it was found necessary to draw a knife across his tail, and then the blood, bubbling out and mixing with the water which the boat had taken, gave him an opportunity with his flying flaps of bespattering his persecutors, of which he remorselessly availed himself. As we had now caught enough fish to give every body aboard—crew, steerage passengers, and all—a good day's feed, we pulled for the ship, where, during our absence they had not been idle: with a couple of hooks they had caught five fine cod-fish, which made so much extra allowance for each person, and caused as much congratulation and satisfaction as if we had taken a whale.

August 25th.—Thick fog: as we passed several fishing-vessels that lay at anchor on the banks, they appeared like so many phantasmagoria: as the day cleared we saw prodigious flocks of gulls on the water. These birds love the Newfoundland banks, where they live like aldermen on the garbage thrown from the fishing-boats, the crews of which cure their own cargoes on the spot: indeed, so voraciously do these creatures guttle, that they incapacitate themselves from flying, and are obliged to rest themselves in a state of surfeit on the water. We tried to rouse several, as the vessel passed them, by throwing pieces of wood at them; when the projectiles reached near enough to startle them, they would raise themselves in the water, flap their wings with an attempt at flight, and sink down again in a state of gluttonous helplessness.

As soon as we got to the westward of the banks, we started a lottery:—tickets one sovereign each. Dates were inscribed on slips of paper, and shaken up in a hat; we dipped for our chances, and the holder of the date of the day on which the pilot came aboard was to take the sweepstakes.

September 1st.—One of the men "sick:"—could not think what it was:—"pain all up his leg:"—castor oil and molasses!

September 3rd.—Beautiful sunny day:—"scudding under easy sail," and making preparations to appear in port with *éclat:*—masts scraped—decks scoured—sides scrubbed—symptoms of a more decided personal appearance began to display themselves among the steerage passengers—the clarionet was blowing, and we were speculating in the cabin on the chances of our tickets, when a damp was thrown upon our hearts with the cry of "a man overboard!" After the fatal termination of the previous similar accident, the cry was to us doubly appalling: we rushed upon deck hoping it was a false alarm; but, no: there was the man buffeting the waves—the vessel sailing swiftly away from him as before:—it seemed like the repetition of a horrid dream:—it was Laporte—poor Laporte! The boat, which was now hanging at the davits (as it had been ever since our first accident) was instantly manned and lowered, and away they pulled for life and death: an intense anxiety was expressed in every face—not a voice was heard but the Captain's, giving the necessary orders for putting the ship about. The swimmer kept his own right manfully—the boat neared him—we heard them in the distance shouting to encourage him—nearer and nearer they pulled towards him, and now the boat hid him from our sight—in another minute we saw him lugged into the boat by the neck and shoulders, and then we once more drew our breaths freely, and smiled a pale congratulation at each other.

As they pulled towards us, I found time to reflect on and admire the alacrity with which the little crew in the boat had rushed at the imminent hazard of their lives to the rescue of their fellow. The struggle seemed to be who should go; and the rush to man the boat before she was lowered had nearly proved fatal to those who at last were let down with a rapidity that nearly swamped her; but even after she was afloat, Phillips, our jolly black cook, determined to make one of the boat's crew, let himself down the ship's side by a rope, and, seizing an oar, gave one mighty pull to give the boat way:—the oar snapped like a dry twig.—This over zeal had nearly proved fatal to poor Laporte, for they had to make their way as best they could with three oars. Back they came, however, Laporte sitting in the midst of them, dripping, and shivering, and grinning. As he clambered up the side of the ship there was a general rush to congratulate him; but no one, not even the saved man himself, exhibited anything like the ecstasies of Mr. Phillips—his delight was perfectly irrepressible: he danced, and he grinned, and he shouted "ha hoo!" and every "ha hoo!" he gave his left heel a congratulatory slap with his right hand; then, diving into his caboose, his shining black face was seen now and then popping out, divided by a grin so broad, that one absolutely trembled for the integrity of his head. The captain, after jocularly questioning Laporte as to "How he felt?" and, "how the ship looked from a distance?" gave him a glass of brandy, and ordered him a dose of castor oil and molasses.

Poor Laporte had been pulled overboard by not allowing for the ship's way, as he dipped for a bucket of water. The mate, who went in the boat to his rescue, and was the person who first grappled him by the neck, told me that, although the struggling lad was perfectly blind, and his other senses were fast quitting him, his thoughts were concentrated on the duty he was last upon, and he gurgled to him as he pulled him into the boat, "the bucket's gone, Sir!"

September 6th.—Landed at New-York on a propitious day—the birth-day of La Fayette. For a description of the outer bay—the inner bay—quarantine ground—appearance of New York as you approach it—and all those things which travellers put into books (many of which I had taken notes of, but afterwards found them in print)—I refer you to those books in which every (to the most trivial) feature of the scene has been so carefully and so skillfully painted, that nothing has been left to glean for a poor body who follows in the track of their rich harvest. I declare, since I have been here, and read, during the latter part of my stay, the numbers of books that have been written by visitors on America, I have blotted out more than half my Journal. As the dramatic author said of the older dramatists, "curse the fellows, they have gone before me, and borrowed all my ideas!"

[We are, nevertheless, much obliged to Mr. Keely for the half of his Journal which he preserved]—Ed.

London (New) Monthly Mag, for April, 1838.

JESSE WEEVIL.

BY HAL WILLIS, STUDENT AT LAW.

I. The Mouse Trap.

A contemporary chum of Weevil's described him as a very little man, with a very little head, and a very little in it.

At an early age he indicated a disposition for practical jokes; industriously planning without the requisite ingenuity and adroitness to carry the projects into execution. Jesse had barely attained his eighth year when he accidentally witnessed the extrication of a half guillotined mouse, whose predatory exploits in the larder were most ignominiously closed by a trap baited with toasted cheese on the over night. His tender parent, as she raised the iron bar and liberated the mangled body of the nibbler, endeavored in a very feeling speech to impress upon his infant mind the wickedness of self-appropriating the goods of others, and the punishment which attended the infringement of the law of *meum* and *tuum*. Jesse opened his mouth, and stared, and exhibited many other amiable expressions of attention; at the same time slily pinching the tail of the deceased mouse to induce "a last kick," but in vain; and just as his self-satisfied mamma had concluded her moral deduction, her interesting offspring had succeeded in attaching a string to the dorsal continuation of the victim, and was dragging it about the floor.

She turned angrily upon him, and chided him for his cruel disposition; and snatching away his "plaything," made him toast a piece of double Gloucester for a fresh bait. Jesse went sulkily to his task, and his affectionate mother, in order to light a smile upon his innocent countenance, and implant a taste for mechanism in his mind, explained the construction of the trap as she set it.

In the afternoon (it was a half-holiday) he was allowed to invite Sammy Wilkins to tea. "Now for a bit of fun," said Jesse to himself. "Tommy, did you ever see a trap?"

"What's a trap?" inquired his friend.

"What—don't you know?" said Jesse, delighted at his ignorance: and mounting in a chair, he drew the mousetrap carefully from the shelf. "Do you see that cheese?"

"Is that cheese?" said Tommy.

"Touch it and try."

"What for?"

"For fun, to be sure," replied Jesse, anxiously. "Look here—just put your finger at it so—don't you see how I do it?"

"No," said Tommy, blundering forward, and running against Master Jesse's elbow, so that the said Master Jesse's finger was poked into the trap, and he roared aloud for help.

Such an early impression would have been endured, and been a wholesome warning to many during the rest of their lives:—but Jesse Weevil was a strange compound—and the incident had no more effect on his mind than a pebble cast into a pond, which is now wrinkled and ruffled (like an old dowager) and anon becomes smooth and glassy again in a moment.

II. The Basket of Game.

The old proverb of "birds of a feather," &c., was verified in Weevil's selection of his cronies They were all devotedly attached to the same elegant pursuits, and generally met weekly at a certain house of entertainment, where they smoked cigars and each other simultaneously, and discussed bowls of toddy and Welch rabbits. The ingenious Weevil was unanimously elected their president; and many a wayfarer was startled by the boisterous chorus of "We won't go home till morning—they durst not shut us out!"—as he passed the windows of the room where the youths were performing their orgies.

It happened one day that a basket of game was left at this *rendez-vous*, addressed to "Jesse Weevil, Esq.—*Carriage paid.*" It soon attracted the notice of one of his boon companions, who dexterously reversed the card, and inscribed thereon the name of "Walter Trott," another member of the intelligent *clique*. Weevil arrived soon afterwards.

"What sport, my buck!" demanded he.

"No sport," replied his chum:—"but here's some game."

"Say no more," exclaimed the delighted Jesse, slapping his forehead. "I've an idea—now, mind, mum's the word!—Fetch up Griggs."

Griggs was summoned, and he entered with a grin.

"I say, Griggs," cried Weevil, cutting the string and producing the game—we want you to dress this hare and these birds for supper, and serve it up in your best style."

"Leave it to me, Sir," was the reply, as the host walked off with the spoil, just as the whole crew began to drop in. The conversation soon became general, noisy, and interesting.

At last the cloth was laid.

"Halloo! what's in the wind now!" inquired Master Walter Trott, surprised at the unusual display. "Here's a spread!"

"Only a smack," said Weevil—"and we must beg you to take the chair on the occasion."

"I!"

"Yes, you," answered Weevil.

"Well, I'm sure—the honor—but I'm always ready to do any thing that will conduce to the harmony of the company," replied the by no means reluctant Trott.

The supper was served forthwith, and upon the removal of the cloth, Weevil arose, and, in an elaborate mock speech, returned thanks for the very handsome entertainment the chairman had provided.

"What!—eh!—how do you mean!" stammered the astonished Trott.

By way of elucidation the basket was handed to him amidst peals of laughter.

The unconscious entertainer looked blank, and pretended to read the card; but in fumbling it with his fingers he turned it over and discovered the original address.

"Gentlemen," said he, rising. "nothing, I assure you, would be more gratifying to my feelings than to entertain my friends—(hear! hear!)—but I cannot—I will not allow (shouts of laughter)—that praise which is due to another to be bestowed upon myself. Instead of returning you my thanks, permit me to propose the health of Jesse Weevil, Esquire, for—('I speak by the *card*')—it appears to me this basket is addressed to him, and to him, therefore, let our thanks be paid!"

Weevil seized the basket: the trick was too obvious to be misunderstood; and the facetious Jesse, unable to support the jeers and laughter of his friends, flung down the basket, and rushed from the convulsed assembly.

III. The Kid Gloves.

Mr. Walter Trott, who was rather an exquisite in his way, was standing before a blazing fire, surrounded by a knot of the jocose fraternity, and was relating a prime adventure of which he was the hero, when Jemmy Dawson, winking at Weevil, drew him aside.

"Well?" said Weevil.

"We shall have a novel dish to-night," said Jemmy.

"How do you mean?"

"Why—don't you see that Trott is roasting his *kid* for our entertainment!"

"Admirable!" cried Weevil: and whispering his crony for a moment, Jemmy slipped out and returned with a pair of scissors.

"Keep him in conversation," said Jesse, "and see how I'll carve his *kid*."

Weevil accordingly beat about the bush a little time, and then approached his victim, from whose delicate hands dangled the fingers of a new pair of lemon-colored gloves. Adroitly snipping off the fingers, Jesse deposited them in his pocket, and then wheeled round to the front, and joined in the laugh of the delighted audience.

"And then putting out my hand in this fashion," continued Trott, extending his right fist, and at the same time bringing forward the curtailed gauntlets in his left, he stopped short in his exciting narrative, and eyed the clipped coverings of his hands with a look that produced a simultaneous roar.

"Now, 'pon my life," cried he, "this is really too bad!"

"Nay, don't whimper," said Weevil, scarcely able to utter a word for laughter. "Don't whimper, Trott; I'm sure the amusement is worth a dozen pair of the best that ever crossed the Channel."

"I wouldn't care a pin about the matter," said Trott—"but the fact is—"

"They are the gift of some Dulcinea, I suppose?" interrupted Weevil.

"But the fact is, the mirth is not at my expense," resumed Trott; "for in a freak I extracted these same gloves—"

"Call 'em mitts," said Weevil, with tears in his eyes.

"—From the pocket of our excellent friend Weevil," continued Trott, handing him the *mitts*.—The fun which ensued may be easily imagined.

III. The Sign Painters.

The deeds which were done by Weevil and his friends on dark nights were as innumerable as they were annoying to every inhabitant in the vicinity. If a board were placed in the front garden of any house, to intimate that lodgings were to let, it was sure to be transferred to some crusty neighbor's, who was well known to have too much pride or too large a family to offer such accommodation for single men! Impertinent applications and angry altercations were the consequence. Bells were rung alarmingly—the knockers twisted from the doors—and the night-caps of the drowsy inhabitants who ventured to peep from an open window were the chosen marks for the well-directed pea-shooters of this irregular troop.

Having read an amusing account of a certain sign-painting exploit, Weevil proposed "to get up" a similar entertainment; and a large pot of whitewash and a brush were accordingly provided for the operation.

The appointed hour arrived, and the youths sallied forth, Weevil carrying the pot and brush, and six others bearing a light ladder, *borrowed* from the stable yard of the Inn where they held their *Symposia*.

The first attempt was made upon the "Black Boy," which having accomplished, Weevil declared he deserved the thanks of the corps for having performed the miracle of washing the Blackamoor white.

The "Rose" next grew pale under his able hand—and having completed this transformation to his taste, he ordered the *escalade* to proceed to the "Carved Red Lion." This was to be the crowning feat.

Having mounted to the ledge whereon the fierce-looking quadruped was fixed, he began to rub in the color, and had already completed the half of his task, giving the animal the appearance of a shaved poodle, when he was startled by a fearful roar, not from the lion, but from his affrighted companions, who close upon their heels beheld a detachment of police. Pot and brush fell from the grasp of Weevil; and our hero, who thought with the redoubtable Falstaff that "discretion was the better part of valor," made for the ladder: but alas! his dear friends, in their confusion, had kicked it down.

His situation was by no means enviable—escape was vain—detection certain, and—but we shall beg leave to quote from the columns of a respectable contemporary, as we feel by no means competent to give so lucid an account of the catastrophe.

"Police Office.—A gentleman about three and twenty years of age, with fair hair, and of a slight and rather genteel figure, was this morning brought before Mr. Mittimus, the magistrate. He was dressed in a fashionably cut suit of black, but which was so ridiculously daubed with white, that a zoologist would have unhesitatingly declared him to be a species of that party-colored bird, ycleped a magpie!

"'What is the charge?' demanded Mr. Mittimus

"'Please your worship,' said the policeman, 'I discovered this gentleman, about one o'clock this morning, in a very suspicious situation.

"'Indeed,' said Mr. Mittimus; 'he looks very like an insolvent who has just undergone the process of whitewashing. Pray describe the situation in which you found him.'

"'He was crouched on the ledge beside the sign of the Red Lion, in —— Street."

"'Very suspicious indeed,' said Mr. Mittimus. 'What is your name?'

"'*Henry Jones*,' said the prisoner.

"'Who are you?'

"'A gentleman at large,' was the reply.

"'Not at present,' remarked the facetious magistrate. 'And pray may I ask you what you did on the ledge of the sign of the Red Lion in —— Street?'

"'Only half what I intended,' replied Mr. Henry Jones; 'for I had taken a fancy to paint the Red Lion white, and had only half done the job when I was interrupted by the police.'

"'Candid at any rate; but what induced you to make the noble animal change color?'

"'The fact is, Sir,' replied Mr. Henry Jones, 'it's a ridiculous piece of business altogether. I am heartily ashamed of the freak; but the truth is, I was elevated at the time.'

"'Yes; we have proof of that,' laconically interpolated Mr. Mittimus.

"'And then the policeman interfered and took me up—'

"'Took you down, you mean, I suppose,' said Mr. Mittimus.

"'Exactly, Sir,' replied Mr. Henry Jones.

"'Well, it is a foolish affair, I must confess,' said Mr. Mittimus; 'and I am really sorry to see a young gentleman of your appearance in such a predicament. Retire, and endeavor to make some arrangement with the parties whose property you have so wantonly destroyed.'

"'Their demands are already satisfied,' replied Mr. Henry Jones, 'and they have promised not to prefer any complaint against me.'

"'Was there any resistance on the capture?' demanded Mr. Mittimus.

"'None, your worship,' replied the policeman; 'he walked away like a lamb.'

"'A sheep' was on the tongue of the magistrate; but he suppressed it with a smile, and ordering Mr. Henry Jones to pay a fine of five shillings for his acknowledged elevation, he was discharged.'

IV. The Mud-lark.

A dull, damp, foggy night, in November, offered a favorable opportunity for the exercise of Weevil's peculiar talents. A dark lane, leading to the town, was the chosen spot of his exploit. The muddy state of the road was a source of particular gratulation to our hero, and he sallied forth, inwardly rejoicing at the anticipation of his charitable intentions. Carefully affixing a cord to the stump of an old tree, he drew it scientifically across the muddy road, and fastened it to a fence on the opposite side of the thoroughfare, making it form a straight line about a foot and a half from the ground. Concealing himself, with a chuckle, behind the projecting angle of a shed, Weevil anxiously awaited the issue of his stratagem.

Presently, the voice of a passenger, singing aloud, "A queer little man—very—how came you so?" struck like sweet music on the tightened drum of his attentive ear. Louder and louder grew the voice as the singer approached, but still the thickness of the fog prevented Jesse from beholding the form or figure of his unconscious victim. He was, indeed, to him *vox et preterea nihil*. Weevil scarcely breathed, although his heart panted almost audibly.

Nearer and nearer the stranger approached; and, at last, a stumble, a splash, and a sudden exclamation, indicated to the critical ear of Weevil that the "singing bird" had fallen in his trap.

Several people, attracted by the cries of the floundering youth, ran to the spot, and Weevil, having cut the treacherous line, joined the group.

"Oh, here's a precious go!" exclaimed a blubbering boy of about sixteen, with a clothes-basket in his hand, the contents whereof were fearfully scattered in the road.

"Never mind, my lad," said Weevil, in a half pitying, half consolatory tone.

"It's easy never minding o' me," replied the boy, jamming the rumpled linen pell-mell in his basket, "but shan't I get a lathering! that's all."

Every one of the bystanders charitably endeavored to comfort the unfortunate boy.

"Have you injured yourself!" demanded the kind-hearted Weevil.

"Injured myself!" repeated the boy. "No, by gosh! There ain't no chance of breaking bones in tumbling into such a pudding as this here. But I ain't in a nice mess, am I?" continued he, half angrily, holding up his muddy arms, and showing himself to the mob.

"The more dirt, the less hurt, however," remarked Weevil; and at the same time the boy inadvertently shook off the liquid mud, with which the too curious Jesse was spattered from top to toe. The crowd, of course, laughed heartily;

and Weevil, aware that any remonstrance on his part would have been jeered at, pocketed the affront, and walked quietly home.

His suit of black was quickly changed; and, seating himself by a blazing fire, he indulged in reading till nine o'clock, when, ringing the bell, he ordered his housekeeper to bring up his things, as he was going to *adonize*, preparatory to starting for an annual ball, given at the principal inn in the town, at which all the beauty and fashion of the neighborhood were to display their attractions.

"Directly, Sir," replied the obsequious domestic, and retired. Meanwhile, Weevil began practising his new steps, and trying over some concerted phrases intended for the ear of the delectable Miss Julia Trotterly, at the same time extending his hand in a right line from his heart to the looking-glass, grimacing in a manner which he concluded must be irresistible.

"I think that's a killer!" exclaimed the self-satisfied Jesse.

"O! mercy on us!" cried the housekeeper, breaking in upon his physiognomical studies.

"Eh! what! is the house on fire?" demanded he.

"Worser nor that, Sir," said the dame, "such a pickle—such a misfortune—who could ha' thought there was such a set o' wicked people in the world? Only to think—"

"What the devil is the matter?" demanded the impatient Weevil.

"The shirts, Sir—frills, ruffles and all—not one to put on! every man John of 'em rolled in the mud. The poor mangling-boy has been throwed down by some mischievous willin, and almost killed. His mother, honest woman, has just been here, and is ready to cry her eyes out—poor soul!"

Weevil whistled so loud, and long, and shrilly, that the housekeeper was startled, and when he calmly declared "he must stay at home then," the old woman retired—wondering at his equanimity!

V. The Cup of Poison.

Weevil, unfortunate as he was in his jokes, was no less in his more serious attempts; his whole career was one grand mistake—eloping with a sweet young lady who was reported "to be a fortune," he discovered, too late to retract, that she was the dowerless daughter of an extravagant insolvent. To add to his disappointment, Mrs. Weevil proved an incorrigible shrew, whose eloquent tongue annoyed him unceasingly.

Proud, however, of his boasted tact and abilities, Weevil resolved to tame her; and after pondering for some months upon the subject, resolved to put in form the following novel and extraordinary experiment.

Having purchased some white arsenic, upon the paper of which was duly printed "ARSENIC—POISON," he consigned the deleterious mineral to the flames, and replenished the envelope with white sugar. Watching his opportunity when Mrs. Weevil was in her tantrums, he calmly proceeded to the closet, and pouring out a cup of milk, mixed up the sweet potation.

"Jane," cried he, in a melancholy tone, stirring the potion with the fore-finger of his right hand—"Jane listen to me for a few short moments—I shall not long be a burden to you."

His look and impressive manner silenced the storm. Quaffing the draught at one gulp, he cast the cup into the grate, and threw the paper upon the ground.

"What have you done!" shrieked Mrs. Weevil, snatching up the paper, and turning pale as Parian marble.

"Poison!" muttered Jesse, with the most thrilling tragedy-look he could assume; and clasping his hands to his face, he buried his head in the cushions of the sofa.

A shriek, followed by an awful silence, ensued. Jesse ventured to peep between his fingers, expecting to see his rib extended on the hearth-rug in a swoon—but she had vanished.

"Where the dickens has she gone?" cried he, rising. "Jane!"—no answer. He rested upon his elbow and listened. A trampling of many feet upon the stairs aroused him from his posture; and the next moment his better half rushed wildly into the room, followed by three men and the servant-maid.

"My dear Mr. Weevil," said the foremost gentleman in black, in whom Jesse recognised a neighboring apothecary—"what could have impelled you to this rash act?"

Weevil was really alarmed by the crowd which he had so unexpectedly brought about his ears.

"What act?" demanded Weevil.

"You have swallowed poison!"

"Nonsense—nonsense—" said Weevil.

"Where is the cup, ma'am?"

"He has thrown it away," replied Mrs. Weevil, sobbing aloud; "but—but there is the horrible paper."

The apothecary looked at the paper, shook his head, shrugged his shoulders, and then looked significantly at his assistants, who immediately laid violent hands upon the disconcerted Weevil, and threw him at length upon the sofa."

"What the devil are you about!" demanded Jesse, glaring wildly upon the medical operator as he drew a stomach pump from his coat-pocket.

"You must submit, Sir," said he, "resistance will avail you nothing."

"Pooh! pooh! nonsense—'pon my soul 'twas only a joke! a mere *ruse*—don't be a fool," cried Jesse, struggling. "May I die if—"

The forcible introduction of the admirable machine put an end to further opposition. Weevil kicked and plunged in vain. The whole operation was admirably performed; and feeble, spiritless, and exhausted, the unfortunate patient was left extended on the couch. The apothecary promised to send a composing draught immediately, and left him in the meanwhile to the tender care of his wife, who alternately wept and scolded; winding up her hysterical harrangue with a bitter remark upon his cruelty in wishing to leave her unprovided for!

London (Old) Monthly Mag., for April, 1838.

A LOVE STORY IN THREE CHAPTERS.

From Bentley's Miscellany for April, edited by "Boz."

Chapter I.

—— Whence springs this deep despair?
From such a cause as fills mine eyes with tears,
And stops my tongue while heart is drowned in cares.
Henry the Sixth. Third Part, Act iii. Sc. 3.

I had not seen Russell for many years—nearly a dozen. We were contemporaries in college, but many events kept us asunder. I spent a considerable time on the Continent; and when I returned, it so chanced that my visits to London were short and far between. I heard of him occasionally, but with no minute particulars as to his career. It was merely known to me that he had been called to the bar, and that the expected succession to a tolerably handsome inheritance, by the death of an uncle some few years earlier than it had been calculated upon, made him at first indifferent to his profession, and shortly estranged him from it altogether in everything but name. In fact, I knew scarcely anything about him, and for some four or five years had hardly heard his name mentioned.

Business with which it is needless to trouble any one but those immediately concerned, rendered it necessary that I should pass through London, last month, on my way to America. I had only four or five days to remain in town, and these were busily occupied. On the day before my departure, however, it so happened that all I had to do was got over at an early hour, and I lounged somewhat easily through the streets, diverting myself with their various wonders, when I was saluted by a friendly slap on the shoulder. Turning round, I recognized my old friend Russell. He was not much altered during the twelve years I had not seen him—much less, in fact, than men usually alter,—and his manner and style of address were as good-humored and good-natured as ever.

After the usual wonderments, and mutual applauses of our marvellous good looks, we fell into such conversation as might be expected between old acquaintances meeting after a long period of absence. Jack This was dead, Tom T'other was married; Will Smith had got on in the world, Joe Brown had been unlucky. Bright-eyed Miss A. was now sober-eyed Mrs. B., with half a dozen daughters, one to come out this season; brighter-eyed Lady C. the reigning belle of our early circle, was still unmarried. Then there was that shocking story of Mrs. D., and the sad fate of poor Sir Richard E., and so on until we got through the alphabet of our old friends, chatting in this manner, as we sauntered along, not caring where. The evening began to set in, and Russell asked me if I was engaged to dine. I answered in the negative, and he therefore made it a point that I should dine with him.

"Must I dress?" said I; "for, as I start for Liverpool in the morning, my luggage is all packed up; so if there be the least ceremony, I must decline."

"Not the least—you may come precisely as you stand, and we are not very far distant from our destination."

I accompanied him, and a few minutes brought us to his house. It is situated in one of the good streets near Cavendish Square, and among the most spacious of its neighborhood. We arrived there about six o'clock. He apologised for leaving me for a moment, and I found myself alone in an elegantly furnished drawing-room. It is hard to say what it is that reveals the presence of a lady in a house, and yet you cannot enter one in which she dwells without being at once convinced of female superintendence. It is not merely order and care, for in the well-arranged house of a wealthy bachelor these may be attained with as much scrupulous rigour as in any *menage* superintended by a lady. Nor is it necessary that the inexplicable array of those matters in which female taste, or what they are pleased to call industry, should be met with on the tiny tables they so much love, for these we do not always meet with; but the *ensemble* of a room inhabited by a lady has an air strikingly different from that which is the result of the carelessness of a master or the anxiety of a servant. Such was the air impressed on me by my first glance round Russell's drawing-room.

Is he married? I thought. Perhaps.—I never heard so. But then we have been so much asunder.—Would he not have said something about it? But then he might have taken for granted that I knew of his marriage, but nothing of his lady.

My doubts were soon resolved. Russell returned with some slight alteration of dress.

"You are a man of the world, George,—and, in short, have you any objection to meet to-day at dinner a lady to whom I give my name, but who—who, in fact—never consulted the church about our union? I could not, of course, introduce her to Lady Herbert; but to you—"

"Never mind me," said I, "it is a matter of no consequence—I have seen too many strange things in my travels to start at so ordinary a trifle. Mrs. Russell shall be accepted by me as you introduce her."

His eye gleamed with satisfaction, and murmuring, "Poor Jane!" he diverted the conversation to some common-place topics. In a few minutes dinner was announced; and on proceeding to the dining-room, I found that the lady was there before us.

She was tall and dark, with hair as black as the skies at midnight, and eyes as flashing as the brightest meteors that ever flitted across them. Her features were handsome and lofty, but, I thought, marked by a varying expression of melancholy and sternness. This might be no more than mere fancy, occasioned by my knowledge of the unhappiness of her position. She was dressed in black velvet, which admirably set off her majestic and symmetrical figure. Her gestures and manner were of the highest order of grace and dignity, and the few words of greeting with which she addressed me were marked by a sweetness of tone, and an elegance of style, which acts like a masonic sign to introduce on the instant to each other, persons who belong to what Burke calls the Corinthian capital of society. She is indeed a splendid woman. Her age may be about thirty, or, rather, a year or two less.

During dinner, our conversation was of the ordinary kind; her share in it was sufficient, however, to prove that she had mingled in good society, had read much, and had thought more. Russell's conduct towards her appeared to me to be studiously tender—nay, gallant. In her behavior she seemed anxious to please him in every manner, but without for a moment bending from the stateliness which was evidently her ordinary characteristic. I played my part as if I had no suspicion that Mr. and Mrs. Russell were not united by the most orthodoxal ceremonies of the rubric.

We had talked ourselves into high spirits, when, almost immediately after dinner, a servant brought a note to Russell. He evidently knew the writing of the address, for, making me a slight apology, he tore open the envelop with a look of the utmost chagrin. Glancing his eye over the contents with the rapidity of a moment, he looked first at Mrs. Russell, and said, "It is what we expected: it must be attended to at once." She turned deadly pale and made no reply. "Herbert," said he, "I really must beg your pardon. Here is a cursed law business—a consultation which I *must* attend. The chambers of the lawyers are not very far off, and I shall drive there as fast as I can. I hope that I need not be absent an hour. Will you excuse me? Take care of the claret on the table, and I am sure Mrs. Russell will entertain you in my absence. But I must go for an hour."

"I am sure," said I, "you leave me in good hands: Mrs. Russell, without the clarel, would be more than sufficient inducement to stay."

He laughed. She looked at me, and I returned the look. I do not know how it was, but the equivocal nature of her situation—or, rather, as it was known to me, its unequivocal nature—confused me under her glance: I suppose I looked somewhat puzzled. She colored. It was clear the secret was known to us both. In a few minutes the wheels of Russell's cab were heard in rapid whirl bearing him off to his destination.

I began playing with the walnuts before me, thinking of a topic to commence upon; but I was speedily saved the trouble.

"Sir George," said the lady, fixing her dark eyes upon me, "you know what I am here."

I paused.

"You know that I am not the wife of Arthur Russell—say it. Your looks have said so already; it is less sorrow to be stigmatised by the tongue, than pitied or despised by the eye."

"Stigmatised! Mrs. Russell," I exclaimed, "who stigmatises you? I am sure I do not."

"You know it, then, from Arthur? perhaps—but no matter. He had a right to put you on your guard against what you would have heard less kindly from all the world. Yet I know you will not judge of me hardly."

"Mrs. Russell——"

"No! I know *you* will not. There was a kindness and a good-nature in your tone about women to-day at dinner,—alas! was it affected to console me! It may be so. How can I help it, if it were! If that were the only hypocrisy in the world, how little should I have cause to feel so keenly as I do now!"

"I spoke, Mrs. Russell, as I thought, without reference to anything beyond the subject on which we were talking. Do not agitate yourself to no purpose; I am incapable, I hope, of offering the insolence either of affront or patronage to any lady in the world."

"I do not know. You seem kind at all events. Do not despise me utterly."

"I do not despise you at all. Why, dear Mrs. Russell——"

"Give me a glass of wine; the fit is passing. I was almost overpowered just now; but I am calm at present—calm—calm—quite calm."

She bent her head upon her hand and wept aloud.

Chapter II.

Left her in her tears, and dried not one of them with his comfort; swallowed his vows whole * * * in few bestowed on her, her own lamentation, which yet she wears for his sake.

His unjust unkindness,
That in all reason should have quench'd her love,
Hath, like an impediment in the current, made it
More violent and unruly.
Measure for Measure. Act iii. Sc. 1.

"You have known Russell long!" she said, recovering herself.

"Almost from his boyhood. Circumstances have separated us, but we were most intimate friends in youth."

"I have heard him mention your name with great affection; and in some things which I have heard of you from others, know you acted like a gentleman and a man of honor. Do you care much about Russell?"

"It is an odd question," I answered. "I have already told you that he was a friend of my youth; and though years have elapsed since I last saw him before to-day, I do not think my original feelings towards him are in the slightest degree altered. He was when I knew him, and I am sure he is still, an honorable, high-minded, noble, and generous fellow, full of kindly dispositions, and possessed of the accomplishments which ornament the solid merits of life."

"He is," she said,—"he is all—all—all that you say. If you knew him as I know him, you would say more. He is the most unselfish of men. He has made sacrifices that few men would make—what no man whom I have ever met would make; and he has made them for me—for me, the degraded woman you see before you!"

"Nay, Mrs Russell, do not use such——"

"Mrs. Russell!—God forgive me! Am I Mrs. Russell—I, Mrs. Russell? Oh! Sir George, Sir George! you know that the name is in itself an insult. Nay, do not apologise; I know you meant none. Is it not another mark of kindness I do not deserve, that even the small respect of that thin-veiled covering of disgrace is granted me by him? Good Arthur! honorable Arthur! kind Arthur! dear Arthur! O that to those words of unfeigned affection I could add, beloved Arthur!"

"And why not?"

"Why not? Oh, sir, ask me not the question! I know not. There is not a noble quality which I should not as willingly, as truly concede—though concede is not the word—that I should not blazon forth, as the merit of that man. He is a handsome man, too, and fit to win a lady's love. But how little there is in that!—*he* was not handsome."

"Who?"

"No matter for a name," she said with a shudder. "I was talking of Russell. I was saying that all you, his old friend, could advance in his praise, was nothing to what I know of his goodness: but—I love him not."

I felt it was far too delicate a matter for me to interfere about, and I therefore held my tongue, looking as mysterious as I could. In the dilemma I took another glass of claret, and cracked a filbert. She, too, was silent for a short space; but she was again the first to speak.

"It is odd why I should say this—this to a gentleman whom I have never seen before, who tells me that to-morrow is his last day in England, and whom, in all probability, I shall never see again. I say to you, who know nothing of me, who see me only in this melancholy and fallen situation—I say that which must make you despise me for my faithlessness, at least of heart, and my apparent treachery to your old friend who introduced you. But I love another."

Her tears fell fast, and I remained silent and embarrassed.

"I love another, sir," she continued; "as unlike your friend as darkness to day, as baseness to honor, as falsehood to truth. Bear with me for a moment. I thought nothing more of Russell, some fifteen years ago, than that he was a pretty boy, when I was, as they told me, a pretty girl. We are about the same age—he is but two or three years older; and as our fathers dwelt in the same neighborhood, we had played together in childhood; but the intercourse between our families was slight. When I first knew him, we had no notion that there were any such things as hearts to lose; and, God knows, I little dreamt of the horrid fate for which I was destined! There was, however, one—a gentleman he was, and he is in the eyes of the world—he was a cousin of my own——. I must take another glass of wine. Mr. Russell is away, sir, and you are not doing as you would have done if he were here; take some more wine.

"It is no use in dwelling on the story. He persuaded me to leave my father's house: I left it. I am of good family—nay, I may say I am of high family, Sir George, and I left my father's house with *him*. It is a shameful thing to tell; I was wrong—oh! how wrong! and how was I repaid! Smooth and elegant of manner, cruelty and selfishness alone swayed him: he sought but his own gratification, and for a passing whim would sacrifice all the stock of happiness of another. I do not think he ever seriously cared about me—I once thought he did. But, for some reason—maybe he was tired of me, though scarce that, for I was not much more than seventeen, and it was but three months since he had taken me from my father's house; maybe he had other ladies in view, and that I *do* think, his present marriage is most unhappy, and, God forgive me! I am not Christian enough at heart to be sorry for it;—for some reason, no matter to me what, he left me one morning in furnished lodgings in London, telling me he would return to dinner. Fifteen years have passed, and save in one or two casual glimpses, I have not seen him since. He left me ruined of name, exiled from my family, with scarcely a farthing in my pocket, a stranger, a beggar, and a word of scorn!"

"He was a scoundrel!" said I.

"So said my brother—my only brother, and he is no more!"

A still bitterer flood of tears followed these words. I shall not attempt to repeat the broken and scarcely intelligible conversation which immediately succeeded. I learned enough to know that her brother had challenged her seducer, and had been shot dead on the spot in the duel which followed; her father had inexorably resolved on not seeing her; the man who was the cause of all this sorrow shortly after married a somewhat elderly lady of large fortune; and my new confidante was, at the age of less than eighteen, flung upon her own resources in the most pitiable condition of helplessness.

Chapter III.

One eye yet looks on thee;
But with my heart the other eye doth see
Ah! poor our sex! this fault in us I find,
The error of our eye directs our mind:
What error leads must err.
Troilus and Cressida. Act v. Sc. 2.

After a while she continued in a more composed strain—

"I knew not what to do. My brother's death, occasioned by me—and so occasioned, almost drove me mad. I do not know why I should say *almost*—I think I was quite mad. The people of the house in which I was abandoned, were civil—nay, kind; but I felt that I could not remain much longer. Where to go I knew not. The Serpentine was rising every moment in my thoughts; one plunge, and then adieu to my misfortunes for ever. A still more dreadful suggestion arose; for one of the servants, who was not deceived as to my situation, hinted plainly enough that I might live by infamy. Oh, sir! not even in that time of horror and despair, shameful as you may think—as indeed you must feel my present mode of life to be, not even in thought came I to that!

"But as I wandered, one day—destitute of all; poverty and desperation suggesting the evil thoughts of self-inflicted death, or torturing me with dreaded anticipations of self-inflicted shame—towards the river, mere chance threw your friend Arthur Russell in my way. He knew all my melancholy—all my wicked story, and his heart melted. He brought me back to my apartments, he put an end at once to my pecuniary difficulties. I accepted these favors from him, as from the lad who had been the playfellow of my childhood, without scruple. He interested himself with my angry father, but in vain. He endeavored to arouse the feelings and sympathies of my false lover, but in vain. He tried everything that the most zealous and the most honorable friend could do to lift me from my sunken position, but in vain. Just then his uncle died. He offered me an asylum in his house. God forgive me! I accepted it. How it is that we are thus living, I hardly know—nor does he. We liked one another's society, and our connexion became daily more and more intimate almost without our observing its progress. I have been a sad impediment to him in his onward course of life; but he loves me. Often and often has he pressed me to marry him. Oh! Arthur, Arthur! I cannot, I cannot!"

"Why not?" I asked: "if he wishes it, it may be easily managed. As for society——"

"Society!" she said, flashing her dark and fierce eyes upon me,—"Society! do you think I care for that phantom of folly? Let me be in or out of it, it is nothing to me.—But, sir—Sir George, pardon a woman's weakness! your friend Arthur Russell is all that I can praise,—what he has done for me, what he has offered to do for me, shall never be erased from my soul; *he*—he, my seducer, has deceived me, cheated me, dishonored me, robbed me, insulted me! by him my father's grey hairs have been, indirectly, brought to the tomb earlier than nature would have demanded; directly by his hand fell my only brother—but then *he* exposed himself in that, life against life; he has done to me all that can hurt or grieve the heart, all that can humble or crush the feeling of woman; and still I love him! I love him, Sir George, as I loved him the first day I confessed it under the winning lustre of his false, false eyes."

She wept. I could not restrain my tears, though I made a strong effort.

"And yet," she continued, "I tried to check all recollections of my love; and in part I succeeded. I was beginning to be reconciled to my lot, such as it is, and to forget—oh, no! but not to think of what had been. But now the wound is opened afresh, and my heart is torn again from its nest of quietude. I told you *he* was my cousin: it so happened that, in the days of my delusion, I gave him an interest in some estates of which I was to be mistress when I came of age. How I had the right to do so, or how he had the power of converting that right, whatever it might have been, into money, I do not know—I do not care. If it had been my heart's blood, I should then have given it him. Why do I say *then*? I feel I should do it *now*: ay! after all—after all, I should do it again!—But my father died, leaving his property in such a manner as to come into the hands of the lawyers, and it is absolutely necessary that I should appear. O that the estate was sunk at the bottom of the sea! I care nothing about it, I loathe its very name! I have not thought of it for many a long year. And now, I must meet *him*—ay! and alone."

"'You distress yourself," I said, "without much reason, dear Mrs. Russell. If you meet this gentleman, it is on business. There will be attorneys and barristers, and all the regular people of the law."

"No, no! it is quite necessary, on account of one thing in my father's will that no person should be present at first, but ourselves. It is a matter that none out of the pale of the family must know."

"Even so, still it is business. You will talk of family affairs, deeds, wills, bonds, stamps, obligations, &c., with all the technicalities of law. There need not be any reference to other events."

"O, sir, sir, sir, that I could think it! I alone with him—I under the glance, within the influence of the magic of that voice, and talk of nothing else but the technical matters of the law! O that I could!

"Why, Mrs. Russell, you should muster a lady's pride. Without wishing to speak more harshly of him than you have spoken, I think the gentleman's conduct to you has been such as to call up any other feelings than those of regard or respect, far less love. If a man had behaved to me with so much insolence, putting all other matters out of the question, I should be far more inclined to kick him down stairs than to receive him with even ordinary civility."

"You never loved, Sir George—you never loved as a woman. I have mustered that lady-pride of which you speak; I have thought of all the wrongs I have suffered—I have thought of the slight with which he insulted me, the shame he has wrought me—I have thought of his meanness even in this matter of the money—I have thought on my dead brother and on my broken family;—I have thought on the unutterable kindness, goodness, gentleness, generosity; the unwearied love, the self-sacrificing devotion, of this dear, dear gentleman with whom I live. I have contrasted it with the cold and calculating selfish heartlessness of the other;—I have summoned pride, anger, contempt, disdain, revenge, remorse, to my assistance;—and, God pity me! I feel assured that all will be defeated by one perjury-breathing accent, one softened look of practised falsehood. Well shall I know that they are perjury and falsehood; but can I resist them, when I know that they are assumed for me?"

"He is unworthy," said I, "of such affection: he is——"

"Hush!" she said; "that is Russell's knock. I must clear my eyes. Do not say anything to him of my strange discourse. It was on that business he went—to have the papers ready for the lawyers: he is himself, you know, at the bar. It should have been done on the first day of the term—it is now the fifteenth—but I put it off day by day. O that the morning appointed for my meeting him—it must come soon, perhaps to-morrow—O that that morning found me dead!"

She left the room. Russell returned in good humor. "It was a troublesome job," said he, "about which I went; but I think I have smoothed it. The matter is not worth talking about, nor would you know anything of the parties if I told you. However, I think you will be glad in general to hear that a great scoundrel, and a most heartless scoundrel to boot, will get a trouncing, if some people's scruples can be got over. And I am pretty sure, too, that even without exposing those feelings to pain, it can be done. He is a ruined man to-morrow, as sure as fate!"

"Who?" I asked.

"A person," said Russell, darkening, "of whom you know nothing; but a scoundrel. A month cannot pass over, without his being driven to the pistol, as an escape from the hangman. But where is Jane?"

"She left the room only as you came in."

"Pardon me—I must see her."

In a few minutes she returned, paler than Carrara marble, in company with Russell. She cast her eyes on me as if to say, "Forget our conversation," and, at Russell's request, sate down to the piano, to sing, with a sweet and unfaltering voice, the romantic ballads and melodies of which he is fond, as if there were nothing in the world to agitate or distress, but the poetic sorrows sung in the melting notes that thrilled from her melodious tongue.

WAYLAC.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 12, 1838.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

The Races Commence on Tuesday next over the Beacon Course, Hoboken, opposite this city, and we hazard nothing in stating this will exceed in interest any Spring meeting held in the North this season. We are requested to state that the Second meeting over the Union Course, will be held the week succeeding the Camden meeting; and that the Second Spring meeting over the Beacon Course will be the week after the Union. Full particulars of the meeting, with the sweepstakes made, will be given in our next paper.

☞ "*Does a Colt in Nomination for a Sweepstakes pay forfeit if he dies?*" is a question that has been asked us half a dozen times this week. We answer, by the Rules of the Union Course, *No.* For example, Mr. JOHN C. STEVENS had five nominations in the great sweepstakes of 44 subscribers, run last week. He started one and paid forfeit on three others only; the fifth having died, forfeit was not demanded on the fifth. After Col. JOHNSON, of Va. matched *Jessup* against the Northern colt *Midas*, the latter died, and forfeit was not demanded. By an express rule of the N. York Jockey Club, on the death of a party, *or horse*, engaged in a match or stake, their engagements are void.

BANTER FOR $10,000 or $20,000! The owner of *Mad Anthony* (Wm. R. BARROW, Esq., of St. Francisville, La.), offered at the late meeting, over the Louisiana Course, to run him, Four mile heats, against CAMPBELL'S *Wagner*, (in Garrison's stable) within ten days, for $10,000 or $20,000 aside, which was declined. The friends of Wagner proposed to run him next Fall meeting, at the Eclipse Course against Mad Anthony, for $20,000, a Match race, Four mile heat which was declined.

Capt. H. DANIELS, of Ky., sold an untried 3 year old colt, in New Orleans, during the races, for $700.

Decatur vs. *Boston.*—It was generally understood in sporting circles last night that Boston had not accepted Decatur's challenge to run Four mile heats, over the Camden Course, week after next, for $10,000 aside.

In speaking *of Boston's* winnings last season, we stated that he had beaten, among other Three mile cracks, *Reindeer* and *Tom Moore.* This was an error; he beat the following horses at three mile heats:—Norwood, Mary Selden, Meteor, Lydia, and a brother to Virginia Graves, at Washington, May 4—Prince George, Stockton, Mary Selden, Va. Graves, Caroline Snowden and Leesburg, over the same Course, Oct. 4—Camsidell, Cippus and Red Rat, at Baltimore, Oct. 19; and on the 27th of same month, Betsey Andrew, at Camden.

Trotting at New Orleans.—On Thursday, the 26th April, a trotting match, two miles in harness, came off over the Metairie Course, in that city, between Mr. Dubois' gr. g. *Moonshine*, and Mr. Kennedy's b. h. *Bird*, which the former won with ease in 5:42.

Death of Col. Oliver's Trainer, etc.—One of our correspondents writes from New Orleans, that Col. OLIVER had *nine* horses on board the ill-fated steamer, *Oronooko*, when she blew up opposite Princeton, Miss., on her way to Louisville, from that city. Mr. GRAVES, Oliver's trainer, was among those killed, with several of the boys in the stable. Among the horses killed outright were *Juliana* and *Joe Kearney*, formerly in the stable of Col. JOHNSON, of Va., and well known here; also Capt. DANIEL'S *Margaret Carson.* Several others were badly scalded.

Washington Races.—Nothing in the shape of an official report has been received by us, or published any where else; in default thereof we give two interesting letters from different correspondents, containing much of the desired information. Will Mr. GARRISON look to this matter?

Boat Race at Savannah.—A very interesting and well-contested boat race, between *The Lizard* and *The Star*, took place at Savannah on Saturday, the 28th ult., the prize, the boat of the losing Club. The Lizard was owned in Camden, and was built in New York; The Star belonged to Savannah. The Lizard was the winner, and The Star was formally delivered up; but with a noble generosity, the winning Club presented their own boat to the other Club, which was received with a vote of thanks, and a resolution "to use every endeavor for the improvement of boats generally."

Kendall Course Races.—The Spring meeting commenced on Tuesday last, with a Sweepstakes of seven subs. at $300 each, $100 ft., Mile heats. Two started, and the stake was easily won by Col. Wynn's *John Linton*, the Flirtilla colt by Imp. Luzborough, that ran on Long Island last week. The second Sweepstake on the same day, was won by Col. Stonestreet's gr. f. by Tychicus, (the same that won the stake at Washington last week), beating two others.

Second Day, Wednesday—For the Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, five subs. at $300 each, $100 ft., Jas. B. Kendall's *Balie Peyton* walked over. Same day, Kendall's Medley filly *Louisa Lee*, out of Brunette by Telegraph, 4 yrs., won the Plate, Two mile heats, in 3:52—3:59, beating Taylor's *Harbinger*, and Forbes' filly by Velocity.

Richmond Races.—Where is "*Boots?*"—If not to be had, pray send a pair or two of "*Slippers.*" The Richmond papers give us no sort of information of the races of the Broad Rock, Fairfield, or Tree Hill Clubs. Just imagine, gentlemen, having the names of your winning horses, as well as your own, omitted in such a Table as that on the opposite page, entirely on account of the neglect of the Secretaries of your Clubs.

Black Maria.—Our special correspondent writes per Express Mail from New Orleans, that the Hon. BALIE PEYTON, of that city, (late of Tenn.) has become the owner of Mr. JOHN C. STEVENS' celebrated brood mare, Black Maria, for $4000. Mr. P. has sent her to Imp. Luzborough. The Northern friends of this splendid old Queen of the Turf are highly gratified that she should have fallen into the hands of so spirited a breeder. With Black Maria, Lady Burton, and Maria Shepherd, in his stud, and his judgment in the selection of stallions, Mr. Peyton's colts aught to be nearly invincible. Maria Shepherd missed to Imp. Priam last season, and is with him again.

Trotting Match for $2000 a-side.—Messrs. ANDERSON & SPICER, and Mr. H. SOVEREIGN, have made a match for $2000 a-side, Three mile heats, in harness, to come off over the Beacon Course, on the 4th of July next.

Anderson & Spicer name b. g. *Awful.*
Henry Sovereign names s. g *Oneida Chief.*

Awful is a trotter with an awful stroke, and Oneida Chief the fastest pacer in the country.

Table of Winning Horses in 1837, at Mile Heats.

The most elaborate Table we have yet presented our readers is given to-day, occupying more than two solid pages. On the last page will be found the winners whose pedigrees are unknown. The next Table will be that of *American Winning* TROTTING HORSES for 1836–7, at all distances.

TUSCUMBIA (Ala.) April 9th, 1838.

Dear Sir—In your list of distinguished Stallions, for 1838, you have advertised *Marion* as standing at $40 the season. He stands at $60, payable within the season, or $70 at four weeks after its expiration. You will please correct this immediately, as it may have an injurious tendency upon his success,

And oblige, very respectfully, &c., &c., FREDK. O. A. SHERROD.

☞ We have this week forwarded to our subscribers in this State, and the States of New England, an account of the sums due by them to this Office, and must here request the favor of an early remittance. A few of them are of very long standing, attributable, we take it, more to the fact of our agents but rarely visiting those sections of country, than to any disinclination felt by our friends to yield us an equivalent for our Journal. Be this as it may, it is time that accounts of some three years' standing were "squared up." Were it possible to do so, we would much rather dispense with this mode of calling upon our subscribers, and we, therefore, shall be infinitely obliged by their at once complying with our wishes—thus rendering a revival of so unpleasant a topic unnecessary.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 7, 1838.

Dear Sir—Our Jockey Club races closed on Friday last. Only three started, Four mile heats, Purse One Thousand Dollars, *Prince George*, *Willis* and *Scipio*. *Lady Cliffden* was entered, but drawn. The knowing ones went for Willis against the field with perfect looseness; $100 to $25 was bawled out with a loudness and frequency to a degree. It had rained all the night before, and had not then ceased, which made the track very heavy. The horses were called up, the drum tapped; and as they went off the stupid negro who held Willis rushed immediately across the track so as nearly to throw Prince George, who was on the outside;—thirty-nine lashes upon the backs of all such negroes for the time to come! Scipio kept the lead for a mile and a half, at a very moderate stroke, became dead tired at that—was passed by Willis, with the Prince at his heels: thus they passed the stand the second mile. Prince George then went for the glory of the tobacco plant, the favorite crop of his neighborhood—used his heels much after the Bascombe style—passed Willis in a twinkling, and ran out the heat in a mere training stroke—8:13—distancing Scipio, and beating Willis about eight lengths. This was a joyful event to Dr. DUVALL, the owner of Prince George, who is a devil of a clever fellow, trains a great many horses, and loses nearly all his races. He was elated to a pitch, and the big niggers and little niggers from the forest let out all they knew in the line of irregular acclamation. Willis was drawn, and there the curtain fell.

Now for a few ideas of my own, and I'll quit. And I will begin with the Washington City Course and its management. I wish to tread upon no one's toes when I say that Col. GARRISON, as a proprietor, is ahead of the whole list of his predecessors; but there is yet room for him to go a little ahead of himself. The Colonel misses it in relying too entirely upon his Jockey Club, and not enough upon the *public.* Now, since he has had control of the course, things have sometimes gone on in this fashion:—In the morning papers *two* races have been advertised for that day, with a large number of horses in each: now for the result;—*one race, only three started!* On Thursday last not a syllable of an entry was published in a single city paper, TEN fine horses started, in a most splendid race of Three mile heats! And during this whole meeting not an effort seems to have been made to procure a numerous attendance upon the course, or to let the people know what did take place afterwards. I have half a notion to copy verbatim one of the Intelligencer's accounts of one day's racing this season. It was quite a conception! Under present arrangements, and they are very proper, no gentleman, unless he owns a riding horse, can get upon our course at a less expense than one dollar. Now, I do think every such visitor should have the advantage which belongs to a bill of the horses that are to run, and such a bill should be handed to him with his ticket. But not so on our course—a bill is hardly to be had at all unless you make a bow to "a member" to borrow one, and who would not rather go without?

The public seems to have taken it for granted that the great match between *Fanny* and *Decatur* would not take place, and the consequence was that only about one half of those went who really would have gone under an assurance of such a race. An advertisement of that race was hardly to be seen except that in the "Spirit." I did see it once or twice in an obscure column of the Intelligencer, but that was some weeks before the race. If an advertisement had been published in the papers of the three counties adjoining this District, an additional attendance would have been produced, at least sufficient to yield a thousand dollars. There was, however, a good attendance on that day, but not what might easily have been procured.

You state sometimes that you have to rely upon the newspapers to furnish you with statements of the races in their vicinity. Now, if the papers elsewhere resemble the Washington papers in the matter of racing intelligence, it is an unfathomable mystery to me how it is that you furnish full accounts, not only of *all* races, but of the name, pedigree, performance and owner of each horse, with their very breeders, trainers and jockeys! Can you cast a little candle light upon this dark spot? What should we do without the Spirit?

As I have much esteem for Col. Garrison, I am now going to make him, not a bet, but a suggestion, which, if he adopts it, will yield him at least a thousand dollars, encourage breeders, and afford a world of sport to all his friends in these parts. The suggestion is this:—offer a purse of $500, to be run for on the following terms. There must be twenty entries, free for all ages, entrance $25—Two mile heats; the horses to be named at the post on the day of the race; the entrance money to be paid on or before the first July next, and the race to commence on the first day of the next Fall meeting, and terminate on the last day of the same meeting. The horses to be arranged and run thus: on the first day of the race 20 ballots are to be placed in a hat; on 4 of these ballots No 1—on 4 No. 2—on 4, No. 3—on 4, No. 4—on 4, No. 5, are to be written. Each person entering a horse will then draw a ballot. There will then be five classes of four horses each. These classes are then to start in regular succession, affording five races on the same day; the winner of each class to be entitled to $100 of the purse. There will then be five winners, who must start for the whole of the entrance money, say $500, on the last day of the meeting, the second best horse in the final race, if not distanced, to be entitled to $100 of said sum. The advantages of such a race are almost too numerous to be specified. Its novelty would be an immense attraction; the attendance to witness such a race would be unprecedented, and an opportunity would be afforded for a very fine and cheap trial of a numerous body of horses which are season after season brought on the ground and taken away again without any trial at all. Col. Garrison would make a large handful of the *ready* by the attempt; and by way of encouraging him a little further, I would call the affair by no other name than the "*Garrison Stake.*" Two better words to signify a thing so really good in itself could not be found.

In conclusion, permit me to assure you, "pon honor," that *Decatur* is the best four mile horse now extant, and that to run *Boston* against him is but giving Col. HETH so much money; he has now enough and to spare, then why give him any more? I give it to you as my honest opinion, that *Prince George*, trained by ALLCOCK, Decatur's trainer, could beat *Boston*, *Atalanta* or *Cippus*, like open and shut, and if Maj. LANG wishes to get out of the *Fany Wyatt* scrape, let him buy Prince George, and he can be had for half his worth, and make a match on him, but not against Decatur, for *he* can go his four miles in 7:37 and repeat it in 7:42, over a good track, and what in the devil is the use of trifling with matches against such a "rasper" as that?

P.S. ARTHUR TAYLOR, whose bay Luzborough colt, 4 yrs. old, won a race last week on our Course, is not Col. JOHNSON'S trainer, of that name, but a worthy old gentleman from Norfolk, and who, by the way, looks more like a bishop than a turfite. He was offered $5000 for that colt after his race, and refused it. He can go his two miles in 3:48. Yours, very truly. ****.

Note.—Our correspondent, like many other readers, appears a little surprised at the uniformity of our reports of races, and how we contrive to give such particulars, not only of the races themselves, but of the trainers, riders, etc., and the full pedigree of each horse. We hope he never will be obliged to "fathom the mystery." The only secret about it is, that we re-write nearly every report sent us, and frequently are obliged to spend nearly half a day in hunting up the pedigree, age, or owner of some horse, which might have been supplied by the Secretary without the slightest trouble. For all this we get no credit of course, from the parties concerned, as they cannot be aware of the pains and time we expend in ascertaining facts so well known to themselves. It is due to our indulgent readers that we should make every possible exertion to render the Spirit of the Times worthy of their consideration, and accordingly we spare no trouble or expense to make the sporting department of our paper, especially, as complete, authentic, and inviting as possible. "When in doubt, take the trick," says Hoyle, but race reporters, when in doubt as to any fact relative to a horse generally omit it altogether, and leave us, perhaps a thousand miles off, to supply it; but for a tolerably retentive memory and a host of Correspondents, we should have every week to add to race reports "pedigree unknown"—"age omitted"—"time not given," and INTERESTING PARTICULARS of a like character. We should like our Correspondent, or any of our readers, to try their hand "just for fun," at a *Table of Winning Horses* like that in to-day's paper.

The "Garrison Stake" we like much, and hope he will "take the responsibility" of "the experiment." In connection with this Stake our Correspondent will see that we have omitted a paragraph of his letter, containing a very flattering personal allusion. We have already been complimented by having named for us the Brother of *Picton*, and also the Brother to *Fanny Wright*, and as the name intended for the latter has been changed, in consequence of Col. WYNN'S first claiming our "good name," there would be a manifest impropriety in acceding to his proposition.

Our Correspondent over-rates *Decatur* in our opinion: what in the world has he done so much superior to the performances of Lady Clifden, Mingo, Picton, Bascombe, and others? We grant he is *one* of the best 4 mile horses extant, but a single heat in 7:35, with 10 pounds up, is not miraculous. *Boston* too, is greatly superior to our Correspondent's estimate, we think, and if he backs his opinion it will certainly "break him" before 1839.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM ARKANSAS.

BATESVILLE (Arks.) April 10th, 1838.

My Dear P.—You will 'ere this reaches you, hear of the brilliant victories achieved by WATSON with *Linnet* and *Extio*; the particulars I have not yet learned. I bet $10 Extio won the first heat, and $10 she won the money; and $20 she won a heat. Extio's beating Fanny Wright, will give *Sarah Bladen's* friends confidence. That is to be the betting race, notwithstanding the brilliant performance of the "*sumptuous*" colt is still fresh in the recollections of all: $10000 to $5000 has been bet that she beats him the first two miles. I believe she will beat him the first heat and that he will win the money. I am anxiously awaiting the result of the Orleans races. Perhaps Fanny Wright and Extio may again come together.

The sweepstakes in which Wagner, Mad Anthony, Wren, Taglioni and Britannia are entered, will doubtless be an interesting affair. Five of us drew for them, $10 each, p. p. I risked my fortune on *Taglioni*—a gone coon, of course—but hedged, by betting $10 *Wagner* beat *Mad Anthony.*

If *Decatur* should beat *Fanny Wyatt*, as I rather think he will, it would add another laurel to the Old Napoleon; but as the venerable editor of the Enquirer was wont to say, "*nous verrons;*" however, I would advise the friends of Decatur to adopt the recent motto of this same gentleman for, *prenez garde* should be the cry when "putting it on blind" against the nimble-footed Fanny.

In haste, yours, N.

WILLIAM THE FOURTH.

NEW ORLEANS, April 28, 1838.

Mr. P.—Being here on business connected with our stock-raising and farming operations, I have, as I think, very luckily procured a high-bred imported young horse, *William the Fourth.*

Mr. LEWIS ROGERS, of Havre (extensively engaged in commercial affairs), happening to be in London in June, 1836, was invited by Mr. GEO. SCHOLLY to his country seat, where he saw a 2 year old bay colt, which Mr. S. had purchased the year before at the King's Sale, (Mr. R. thinks at 150 guineas.) Mr. Rogers, a native of Virginia, was tempted by the beauty and pedigree of the colt, to purchase him at *Five Hundred Guineas*, and sent him from London to Havre, to be shipped to Virginia in one of his own vessels. Arriving at Havre too late for that opportunity, (the vessel having sailed), he remained in Mr. Rogers' own stables, was never trained or run, and was sent out this Spring to New Orleans in the ship Girard, where he arrived in this month. I purchased him of Mr. Rogers, and today put him on board the steam boat Henry Clay, Capt. HOLTON, bound for Louisville, Ky.

William the Fourth, bay, bred by the late King of England, at Hampton Court, in 1834; got by Tranby, out of Codicil (bred by Mr. Shard in 1820), by Smolensko, grandam Legacy by Beningbrough—Roxana (sister to Ambrosia) by Sir Peter—Tulip by Damper—Eclipse mare (bred by Lord Grosvenor in 1775)—Rarity (bred by Mr. Shafto in 1769) by Matchem—Snap Dragon (bred by Col. Parker in 1759) by Snap—mare (bred by Sir Wm. Middleton in 1749) by Regulus—by Bartlett's Childers—Honeywood's Arabian—Dam of the Two True Blues.

Tranby, bred by Mr. Ridsdale in 1826, was got by Blacklock, out of Miss Grimstone by Weazel—Ancaster—Damascus Arabian—Sampson.

The high standing of Mr. Rogers leaves no ground to question any of his statements, for the correctness of which he refers to Mr. FRANCIS P. CORBIN, of Va, a long resident of Europe, who often saw this young horse in Mr. R.'s stables, and to Col. JOHN HETH, of Va.

The Colt had a long passage from France (70 days,) he is lean, but in good health; he has been looked at and examined by a number of good judges. He will be let to a few mares this Spring, and be trained to run at our Fall races.

Respectfully your ob't serv't, LEWIS SANDERS.

P. S. Since writing the above, I met and conversed with Mr. ROBERTSON, of Virginia, an experienced breeder of the blood horse—he advises me not to train William IV., and I feel inclined to follow his advice. L. S.

TROTTING OVER THE BEACON COURSE, N. J.

The first trotting meeting on this course, at Hoboken, for the *Improvement of Road Horses*, commenced on Tuesday last, and notwithstanding the inauspicious weather, the sport has been good and well attended.

TUESDAY, May 8, 1838, 1 o'clock—Purse $100, free for all horses that never trotted for money, Two mile heats, in Harness.

H. Vandewater's b. m. *Kitty Clover*	William Wheelan.	1	1
Wm. Smith's gr. g. *Ben Franklin*	Hiram Woodruff.	3	2
C. Scott's b. g. *Majesty*	Jas. Whelpley.	4	3
M. Underhill's br. m. *Betsey Taylor*	Peter Wheelan.	2	4

Time, 6:10—6:24. Track heavy. Well contested.

SAME DAY, 4 o'clock—Purse $300, free for all trotting horses, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

H. Vandewater's b. g. *Rattler*	Hiram Woodruff.	1
H. Jones' s. g. *Jem Oaks*	H. Jones.	dist.

Time, 5:39½. Won easily

WEDNESDAY, May 9, 2 o'clock—Purse $100, free for horses that never won a purse over $50, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Wm. Smith's gr. g. *Ben Franklin*	H. Woodruff.	2	1	1
C. Bertine's ch. g. *Lazarus*	C. Bertine.	3	3	2
Wm. Wheelan's br. m. *Shepherdess*	W. Wheelan.	4	4	3
E. Voorhees' b. m. *Medora*	H. Jones.	1	2	4
J Harrison's b. g *Contention*	John Spicer.	dist.		
F. Goodrich's b. m. *Lady of the Lake*	J. Whelpley.	dist.		

Time, 6:11—6:08—6:12. Track heavy.

SAME DAY, 4 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all horses that never won a purse over $100, Two mile heats, in Harness.

Wm. E. Dennis's b. m. *Greenwich Maid*	Wm. E Dennis.	1	1	
G. Spicer's s. h. *Apollo*	G. Spicer.	2	2	
Wm. Wheelan's bl. m. *Ellen Tree*	W. Wheelan.	3	dis	
F. Goodrich's gr. h. *Fire King*	P. Wheelan.	4	dis	

Time, 6:26—6:24. Track heavy. A capital trot.

THURSDAY, May 10, 2 o'clock—Purse $100, free for all horses that never won a purse over $50, Two mile heats, in Harness.

Geo. Spicer's b. g *Napoleon*	G. Spicer.	4	1	1	
C. Bertine's br. g *Daniel Webster*	C. Bertine.	1	2	2	
J. Whelpley's b. g. *Blinker*	J. Whelpley.	3	3	dis	
H. Woodruff's b. f. *Mail Carrier*	H. Woodruff.	5	4	dis	
E. Voorhees' b. m. *Medora*	Wm. Wheelan.	2	dr		

Time, 6:14—6:02—5:51.

SAME DAY, 4 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all horses except the winner of the first day's free purse, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

J. Singer's b. g. *Columbus*	P Wheelan.	1	1
C. Bertine's br. h. *Daniel Webster*	C. Bertine.	2	2

Time, 5:41—5:42. A beautiful trot, and the course well attended.

FRIDAY, May 11, 1 o'clock—Match, $100 a-side, Ten miles in Wagons.

Mr. Robert's s. g. *Teaser*	Mr. Roberts.	1
Mr. McCauley's gr. m. *The Gorman Mare*	Mr. McCauley.	2

Time, 1st mile, 3:48—3:55—3:50—3:59—3:56—4:06—3:56—4:01—3:53—3:41; total, 39:05.—Track heavy.

SAME DAY, 2 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the Saddle.

J. Singer's b g. *Columbus*	H. Woodruff.	1	1	2	1
H. Vandewater's b. g. *Rattler*	P. Wheelan.	2	2	1	2

Time, 2:47—2:46—2:47—2:48. Track heavy.

SAME DAY, 3 o'clock, Match, $50 a-side. Mile heats, in Harness.

J. Smith's b. m. *Lady Malsbury*	Owner.	1	1
C. Cornell's b. m. ———	Owner.	2	2

Time, 3:15—3:14. Track heavy.

SAME DAY, 4 o'clock—Purse $300, free for all horses except the winners of the above free purses, Two mile heats, in Harness.

Geo. Spicer's b. g. *Awful*	Owner.	1	1
Wm. E. Dennis's b. m. *Greenwich Maid*	Owner.	2	2

Time, 5:41—5:37½. Track heavy.

The course to-day was very well attended, and the sport bang up. Great praise is deserved by young Hiram Woodruff for the sporting style in which he rode Old Columbus, over whom he never threw a leg before. Greenwich Maid, a tip top mare, was beaten to-day for the first time, by comparatively an untried horse. It does not detract from her fame to be placed 2d to a horse like Awful, whose owners are ready to match him against anything but a *race* horse.

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

TUESDAY, May 1, 1838—Sweepstakes for trotting horses that never won a purse over $50. Three subscribers at $50 each, and $50 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats, in Harness.

Wm. E. Dennis's b. m. *Greenwich Maid*	1	1	
C. Bertine's b. g. *Daniel Webster*	2	2	
James Whelpley's b. g. *Blinker*	3	3	

Time, 5:36½—5:31.

SAME DAY—Sweepstakes for untried horses. Three subs. at $50 each, and $50 added. Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

J. Harrison's b. g. *Contention*	1	1
J. H. Whelpley's gr. m. *Lady Spot*	2	dr

Time, 6:—4.

FRIDAY, May 4—Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50. Four subs. at $50 each, and $50 added. Two mile heats, in Harness.

C. Bertine's b. g. *Daniel Webster*	1	2	1
H. Jones' s. g. *Jem Oaks*	2	1	2
A. Campbell's br. g *Dread*	dist.		

Time, 5:49—5:54—5:38. Track heavy.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF AMERICAN WINNING HORSES IN 1837.—MILE HEATS.

ANNUALLY COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NAME.	COLOR	AGE.	SIRE.	DAM.	OWNED OR ENTERED BY.	PRIZE.	WT.	TIME.	BEATING THE UNDERMENTIONED HORSES.	COURSE.	DATE.	PA.
Ægeon	b. c.	3	Astynax	By Whip	J. B. Brooke	$100 M	86	2:06	Bartlett	Up. Marlboro', Md.	Sept 26	277
Ajarrah Harrison	ch. f.	3	Eclipse	By Gallatin	Col. T. B. Howard	200 P	83	1:49—1:49	C. Barnes, Blue Black, Eclipsia, Osceola. [33y less than a m	Macon, Ga.	April 11	85
Ajarrah Harrison	ch. f.	4	Eclipse	By Gallatin	H. N. Wilson	400 P	99	1:52—1:52—1:56—1:58—1:57	Alice Ann, Eclipsia, Gabriella	Augusta, Ga.	Dec. 9	364
Ajarrah Harrison	ch. f.	4	Eclipse	By Gallatin	Dr. James Leverich	225 P	99		Eclipsia	Newberry, S. C.	Dec 29	396
Ajarrah Harrison	ch. f.	4	Eclipse	By Gallatin	M. L. Hammond	300 P	99	1:51—1:54—1:57	Eclat, Wilcox, Delville	Columbia, S. C.	Nov 24	340
Albatross	gr. h.	6	Washington	By Sir Archy	Col. Wm. M. Inge	125 P	118	2:01—2:1½—2:04	Choctaw and Slow Boy	Springfield, Ala.	Nov 17	372
Albatross	gr. h.	6	Washington	By Sir Archy	Capt. John Crow	100 P	118	1:52	Vicksburg	Murfreesboro, Ten	Sept. 1	252
Albertina	b. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Camilla	Philo C. Bush	150 P	97	2:02	Missouri Franklin	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 17	332
Alice Ann	gr. f.	3	Director	By Gallatin	G. Edmondson	Pl	83	2:02—2:03	Chainey Hester, a b. c. by Young Virginian, and 1 other	Milledgeville, Ga.	Nov 14	332
Alice Gray	gr. f.	4	Pulaski	By Bellair	Dr. R. W. Withers	300 S	97	1:57	Ch. f. by Havoc, 2 b. c's by Wild Bill, b. h. by Stockholder	Greensboro', Ala.	Oct. 30	332
Angora	ch. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Patty Puff, by Pacolet	Col. A. L. Bingaman	700 P	97		Walked over	Natchez, Miss.	Mar. 4	52
Angora	ch. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Patty Puff, by Pacolet	Col. A. L. Bingaman	1470 S	97		American Citizen, Richard of York	New Orleans, La.	Mar 21	80
Angora	ch. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Patty Puff, by Pacolet	Col. A. L. Bingaman	395 P	97	1:51—1:54—1:48	Daniel O'Connell	St. Francisville, La	April 22	101
Angora	ch. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	Patty Puff, by Pacolet	Col. A. L. Bingaman	270 P	107	1:56—1:53	Virginia, La Dove, Eudora. [Track 30 ft. over a mile].	Vicksburg, Miss.	May 20	144
Antoinette	b. m.	5	Star	By Walnut	Mr. Palmer	65 P	107		Walked over	Mobly, Ky.	Oct. 24	412
Astrologer	br. c.	2	Star	By Walnut	W. Crow	S	84	1:59½	Yahoo, Snatchit, Black Rock, b. f. by Zinganee	Charlestown, Va.	Sept 18	268
Aunt Pontypool	ch. f.	4	Bertrand jr.	By Virginius	R. C. Richardson	150 P	99	2:05—2:03	Scuffle, Don John, Betsey Whistle	Fulton, S. C.	Oct. 18	312
Authentic	ch. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Timoura, by Timoleon	Col Vance Johnston	300 P	100	1:55—1:54	Tom Cringle, Tattersall	Mobile, Ala.	April 7	77
Authentic	ch. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Timoura, by Timoleon	Gen. John F. Everitt	100 P	100	1:53—1:55	Highland Mary, Pocahontas	Mobile, Ala.	Nov 22	356
Authentic	ch. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Timoura, by Timoleon	Gen. John F. Everitt	100 P	100	1:55—1:59	Miss Byron	Mobile, Ala.	Nov 24	356
Balie Peyton	b. c.	3	Henry	By Eclipse	James B. Kendall	1050 S	90	1:58—1:55	John R. and Shepherd, one paid forfeit	Trenton, N. J.	April 25	85
Benbow	b. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	By Shylock	Edmund Townes	1100 S	86	1:51—1:49½	Ch. f. and a b. c. by Eclipse, br. f. by Sir Charles, 3 p. f.	Oxford, N. C.	May 10	117
Ben Morgan	ch. g.	3	Pacific	By Stockholder	Henry Smith	520 P	83	1:54—2:01—1:56—1:57—1:57—1:54	Compact, bl. f. by Imp. Leviathan, b. f. by Stockholder	Mt. Pleasant, Ten	Oct. 21	301
Betsey Andrew	ch. f.	4	Andrew	Farmer's Damsel, by Eclipse	Samuel Laird	100 P	101	1:56—1:59½	Shepherdess, Moss Rose, Mary Granville, George	Trenton, N. J.	Nov. 16	324
Betsey Baxter	b. f.	3	Herr Cline	By Whip	Hon. A. Iverson	800 S	83	1:54—2:00—2:08	Waxy, Ann Flood, 2 paid ft	Columbus, Ga.	May 1	109
Betsey Whistle	ch. f.	3	Clermont	By Little Billy	Col. Augustus Flud	S	87	2d heat, 2:09	Reaphook, one paid ft	Fulton, S. C.	Oct. 16	312
Bernardo	gr. g.	4	Pacific	Matilda, by Greytail	Wm. A. Verell	200 P	93		Pelham, Choctaw	Columbus, Miss.	Dec 25	388
Bill Dicks	ch. c.	4	King's Diamond	By Whip	James Lampley	S		2:03—2:02½	Spunk, b. g. by Printer	Burksville, Ky.	May 9	310
Billy Townes	b. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	By Virginian	Wm. McCargo	450 S	86	1:55—1:55	B. c. by Imp. Fylde, b. c. by Mons. Tonson, 1 other, 1 p ft	Oxford, N. C.	May 9	117
Billy Townes	b. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	By Virginian	Wm. McCargo	600 S	86		B. c. by Eclipse, 2 paid ft [Bald Hount	Tree Hill, Va.	Oct. 3	277
Billy Townes	b. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	By Virginian	Wm. McCargo	175 P	90	1:58—1:57—2:03	Creeping Charley, Gabriella, Hard Heart, Short Robin,	Newberry, S. C.	Dec 27	396
Black Maria	b. f.	3	Weehawk		John G. Harley	100 P	83	1:56—1:59—2:03	Black Beggar, H. Heart, S. Hart, Hick. Heart, Hard Case	Chillicothe, Ohio	Oct. 17	301
Black Prince	br. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	Fantail, by Sir Archy	Otway P. Hare	1850 S	86	1:57—1:55—1:55—1:59	Picton, ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, 4 others, 21 pd. ft	Newmarket, Va.	April 25	93
Blue Black	bl. h.	6	Van Tromp	By Sir Archy	John Vance	300 P	118		David Bailey, Jane Reid, Lady Hayneville	Columbus, Ga.	May 6	116
Blue Black	bl. h.	6	Van Tromp	By Sir Archy	M. L. Hammond	S	120	1:50	Alice Ann, Mary Cooper, Eliza Hunter	Augusta, Ga.	Sept 23	269
Bonny Black	bl. f.	4	Imp. Valentine	Helen Mar, by Rattler	John C. Stevens	240 S	104	1:50½—1:54—1:56—2:02	Mortimer, Lady Hope, Shepherdess, Lady Clinton	Union Course, L. I.	June 2	125
Bremo	ch. h.	6	Industry	By Imp. Magic	James S. Garrison	300 P	118	1:53—1:53—1:56—1:57	Authentic, American Citizen	Mobile, Ala.	April 8	77
Brooketta	b. f.	3	Brooke	By Timoleon	Capt. John S. Corbin	500 S	83	1:54—1:56	Ch. f. by Carolinian, ch. f. by Imp. Barefoot, one pd. ft	Fairfield, Va.	Oct. 17	301
Buckeye Lass	b. f.	4	Hephestion	By Whip	Walker Thurston	300 M	72	1:55—2:00	A ch. g. by Sir Richard	Plaquemine, La.	Mar 31	86
Champaigne	b. c.	3	Eclipse	By Virginian	Otway P. Hare	800 S	90	1:56—2:00—2:04	Margaret Ridgeley, b f by Sir Charles, b. c. by Sir Lovell	Beacon Course NJ	Nov. 7	308
Champaigne	s. c.	3	Eclipse	By Virginian	Leonard Phelps	150 S	86	2:00—1:59	S. f. by Mercury, one pd. ft	Bottetourt, Va.	Aug 29	244
Charles Magic	ch. c.	4	Sir Charles	Lady Amelia, by Imp. Magic	James S. Garrison	100 P	100	1:57—1:56—1:56	Eliza Ann	Norfolk, Va.	June 9	144
Charles Magic	ch. c.	4	Sir Charles	Lady Amelia, by Imp. Magic	James S. Garrison	100 P	100	1:55—1:57	Osceola	Mobile, Ala.	Nov 21	356
Charles Magic	ch. c.	4	Sir Charles	Lady Amelia, by Imp. Magic	James S. Garrison	300 P	100	1:58—1:53—1:52	Kleber, Louisa Bascombe	Mobile, Ala.	Nov 25	356
Chester	ch. c.	3	Richard	By Sir Archy	G. S. Jones	500 S	86	2:05	Alexander, Duke, ch. f. by Aldaliahman, one other, 2 pd. f	Louisville, Ky.	May 30	169
Chifney	ch. c.	3	Sir Charles	By Sir Archie	John D. Kirby	350 S	86	1:51	B. c. by Imp. Fylde, ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, 1 pd. f.	Lawrenceville, Va	Sept 15	260
Chilton	b. h.	5	Seagull	By Wonder	W. B. Luckett	175 P	110	2:06—2:06—2:05	Worthy, Sultan	Louisville, Ky.	Oct. 7	284
Chronometer	ch. c.	4	Bertrand	By Sartorius	G. Edmondson	300 P	100	1:49½—1:53—1:53	Lady Morgan, Jane Lamar, Long Measure, Black Duke,	Macon, Ga.	April 15	85
Citizen	ch. h.	6	Stockholder	Patty Puff, by Pacolet	D. Burford	150 S	118	2:05—2:10	A ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan, bl. f., unknown	Gallatin, Tenn.	Sept 18	269
Corsair	ch. c.	3	Timoleon	By Gracchus	Wm. H. Tayloe	Pl	86	1:59—1:59—2:01—2:08	A ch. f. by Carolinian, ch. c. by Imp. Barefoot	Tappahannock, Va	Apr 18	101
Crazy Jane	ch. f.	4	Messenger Duroc		Mr. Clement	25 P		2:09—2:09	Victoria, Black-Eyed Susan	Niagara Falls, U.C	July 27	215
Credit	ch. c.	4	Carolinian		Col. Wm. L. White	500 S	100	1:55—1:59	Mathew, Mustard Plaister, 1 pd. ft	Tree Hill, Va.	Oct. 3	277
Czarina	gr. f.	2	Imp. Autocrat	Aurora, by Arab	Wm. H. Tayloe	225 S	67	1:57	B. f. by Mons. Tonson, b. f. by Goliah, 3 pd. ft	Tappahannock, Va	Oct. 17	301
Daniel O'Connell	gr. c.	4	Sir Henry Tonson	By Imp. Sir Harry	Col. Robert Smith	380 P	100	1:52—1:54—1:55—1:57—1:51½	Wings and Buckeye Lass [Dick Fill	Plaquemine, La.	April 8	302
David Branch	ch. c.	4	Medley	By Sir Charles	Philo C. Bush	100 P	100	1:56—1:57	John T. Johnson, Kate Plowden, Silas Payne, Green Horn,	Newport, Ky.	May 16	116
David Branch	ch. c.	4	Medley	By Sir Charles	Philo C. Bush	160 P	100	1:57—1:58	Franklin, Clodhopper	St. Louis, Mo.	May 26	181
David Eler	b. c.		Arab	By Whip	Mr. E. Branham	M		1:59—2:01—2:01	A ro. f. by Rattler	Mobly, Ky.	Oct. 21	412
Desdemona	b. f.	3	Imp. Apparition	By Tuckahoe	T. R. S. Boyce	450 S	83	1:56—1:59—2:01	Mary Smith, Lady Bumper	Charlestown, Va.	Sept 19	268
Dosoris	ch. c.	4	Henry	Miss Walton, by Eclipse	John C. Stevens	1000 S	104	1:59	Emelia	Union Course, L.I.	Apr. 18	76
Drumgoole	b. c.	3	Imp. Luzborough	By Virginian	Wm. McCargo	1600 S	86	1:57—1:57—2:00	A ch. f. by Im. Luzborough, ch. f. by Eclipse, 1 other. 4 p	Lawrenceville, Va	April 4	78
Dr. Ben Dudley	b. c.	2	Bertrand	Lady Gray, by Robin Gray	Lewis Sanders	150 S	80	1:57—1:55	Countess Bertrand, b. c. by Bertrand	Elkhorn, Ky.	Nov. 3	316
Duck West	ch. f.	3	Vespucius	By Pulaski	W. Fant	115 P	83	1:54—1:56—1:55	Sultan, Nelson, Sir Aris, Cinderella, H. Clay, one other.	Louisville, Ky.	Oct. 3	284
Eclipsia	ch. f.	4	Eclipse	By Arab	Col. John Crowell	250 P	97	1:52—1:52	Jane Reid, Lady Hayneville, Maria Burke, Osceola	Columbus, Ga.	May 2	109
Elizabeth Banton	ch. f.	2	Stockholder	By Imp. Eagle	Henry Smith	300 S	67	1:58	Wild Irish Girl, ch. f. by Malcolm, one other, 2 pd. ft	Mt. Pleasant, Ten	Oct. 18	301
Eliza Derby	gr. f.	3	Imp. Autocrat	Maid of the Oaks, by Hickory	Henry Kelsey	£25 P	90	2:05—2:08	Childers	Montreal, L. C.	Aug 22	228
Eliza Hicks	s. m.	5	Timoleon	By Potomac	Capt. Jas. J. Harrison	400 P	109	1:57—1:57—2:00	Alarick, Leannah	Augusta, Ga.	Jan. 28	404
Eloise	ch. f.	3	Imp. Luzborough	Mary Wasp, by Gohanna	Wm. Townes	1300 S	87	1:49—1:48	B. c. by Imp. Luzborough, b. c. by Sir Lovell, 4 pd. ft	Camden, N. J.	Oct. 24	292
Elvira	b. f.	3	Star	By Sir Alfred	Philo C. Bush	200 ft	83		Received forfeit in a sweepstakes	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 18	332
Emily (Imp.)	b. f.	3	Emilius	Elizabeth, by Rainbow	Col. Wade Hampton	1000 S	87	1:52—1:56	John Guedron, 4 pd. ft	Augusta, Ga.	Dec. 5	348
Ethiopia	bl. f.	3	Dashall	By Imp. Expedition	John C. Stevens	400 M	87	1:54½—2:02	B f by Andrew	Union Course, L.I.	Oct. 5	268
Ethiopia	bl. f.	3	Dashall	By Imp. Expedition	John C. Stevens	1000 M	87	1:53½—1:54	Margaret	Beacon Course, NJ	Nov 10	309
Fanny Morton	s. m.	6	Kosciusko	By Diomed	Maj. E. S. Revill	100 P	115	1:57—1:54	Jane Thomas	Newport, Ky.	May 4	116
Floretta	ch. m.	aged	Rattler	By Florizel	S. Strider	100 P	121	1:54—1:51	Maid of the Neck, Highlander	Charlestown, Va.	Sept 22	268
Gen. Cheatham	br. h.	5	Stockholder	By Imp Knowsley	R. P. Starke	P	110	1:51—1:54	Bradfute, Rachel	Keysburgh, Va.	Oct. 5	301
Gift	gr. f.	3	Greybeard	By Sir Charles	Col. John Heth	5000 M	87	1:53—1:57	Henry A. Wise	Union Course, L.I.	Oct. 31	300
Gift	gr. f.	3	Greybeard	By Sir Charles	Col. John Heth	750 ft	83		Received forfeit of 5	Washington, D.C.	May 3	101
Glance	ch. f.	4	Wild Bill	Grey Goose, by Pacolet	Col. John Blevins	150 P	97	1:54—1:52—1:58	Parele Blevins	Montgomery, Ala.	May 19	133
Grocer	b. c.	3	Imp. Barefoot	Ariadne's dam	John Chapman	400 S	86		B c by Gohanna, b c by Imp. Luzborough, 2 paid ft	Tree Hill, Va.	Apr 18	85
Hail Storm	b. c.	3	Stockholder	By Conqueror	John F. Merrill	500 P	86	2:13—2:11	Adam Clarke, b c by Van Tromp	Maury Co., Tenn.	May 16	164
Hail Storm	b. c.	4	Contention		Mr. Moore	100 M		1:58—1:58	Count Piper	Niagara Falls, U.C	July 28	205
Hamiltonian	gr. c.	aged	Eclipse		Col. R. Hamilton	50 P	168	0:00—1:58—2:08	Harry Bluff, Midas, Ohio, Sir Francis, Bolting Johnny	Niagara Falls, U.C	July 28	205
Hampton	ch. c.	3	Imp. Barefoot	By Trafalgar	James B. Corbin	300 S	86	1:53—1:57	A ch f by Sir Charles, ch f by Imp. Luzborough	Tappahannock, Va	Apr 18	101
Hard Heart	gr. g.	aged	Mercury	Chuck-a-Luck	Col. Robert Smith	300 P	121	1:49—1:52	Antelope. [Track 30 feet over a mile]	Vicksburg, Miss.	May 20	144
Hard Heart	gr. g.	aged	Mercury	Chuck-a-Luck	Mr. Newby	100 M	124	1:52	Lady Milo	Fredericksburg Va	Oct. 24	309
Hard Heart	gr. g.	aged	Mercury	Chuck-a-Luck	Mr. Newby	100 P	126	1:59—1:59	Lady Crockett, Sally, b h by Jackson	Augusta, Ga.	Dec. 8	364
Hard Heart	gr. c.	3	Buck Elk	By Quicksilver	Kirby & Palmer	125 P	75	2:03—2:06	Bet. Harrison, Bet. Bedlam, Tuckabatcha, Lady Franklin	Cynthiana, Ky.	May 11	181
Hard Times	b. g.	4	Redgauntlet		B. Dunham	127 P	97	1:59—2:00	Red Zela, Prince Edward	Greenville, S. C.	Oct. 20	325
Harkaway	b. h.	6	Merlin	Isabella, by Sir Archy	James H. Bradfute	300 P	118	1:56½—2:00—2:01—2:01	Rebecca, Mary Jane Davis	Nashville, Tenn.	Oct. 5.	285
Harkaway	b. h.	6	Merlin	Isabella, by Sir Archy	James H. Bradfute	370 P	118	1:45—1:45—1:47—1:53	Talladega, J. Downing, Miss Chesterfield [161 y short of a m	Tuscumbia, Ala.	Nov 18	340
Harriet Fisher	b. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Thaddeus	Isaac Lane	360 P	107	2:11—2:20—2:20	Watkins Leigh	Decatur, Ala.	Oct. 25	309
Harriet Fisher	br. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Thaddeus	Isaac Lane	160 P	107	2:00—2:05—2:15	Traffic. [Track 24 yards over a mile]	Florence, Ala.	Nov 23	356
Hebe	ch. f.	3	Collier	By Bertrand	Stephen T. Deane	200 S	77	1:57—2:00	Pocahontas, b c by Waxy	Mobly, Ky.	Oct. 20	412
Henry A. Wise	br. c.	3	Dashall	Robin Hood's dam, by Hickory	James B. Kendall	1450 S	86	1:54—1:53	Omega, b f by Nullifier, 3 pd. ft	Kendal Course, Md	May 9	109
Henry A. Wise	br. c.	3	Dashall	Robin Hood's dam, by Hickory	James B. Kendall	700 S	90	2:01—2:05	Cornwall, br c by Eclipse Lightfoot, one pd. ft	Camden, N. J.	May 23	116
Henry Moore	ch. c.	4	Henry	Lalla Rookh, by Gabriel Oscar	Robert L. Stevens	100 P	104	1:52—1:54—1:57	Moss Rose, Shepherdess, Jesse Richards	Trenton, N. J.	June 9	133
Herodius	b. m.	5	Kosciusko	By Whip	Wm. Buford	150 P	107	1:56-1:53-1:53-1:56-1:57-2:0-1:55	Peter, Little Barton, Stamboulina	Louisville, Ky.	June 2	169
Howa	ch. f.	3	Imp. Luzborough	Aurora, by Arab	Wm. H. Tayloe	450 S	83	1:53—2:00	Br f by Imp. Luzborough, 5 pd. ft	Fairfield, Va.	May 2	101
Howa	ch. f.	3	Imp. Luzborough	Aurora, by Arab	Wm. H. Tayloe	500 M	83	1:53—1:54	Champion	Fredericksburg Va	Oct. 25	309
Humming Bird	ch. f.	4	Lance		Isaac H. Oliver	75 S	97	1:59—2:08	Martha Archy, Mary Johnson	Lynchburgh, Va.	May 16	181
Jack Davis	c.	3	Byron		W. S. Harding	200 M		2:12—2:13	A c by Tennessecan	Franklin, La.	Oct 14	309
Jane Borquaha	br. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Lady Frolic, by Sir Charles	Capt. J. B. Proffett	75 P	83		Walked over	Beans Station, Ten	Oct. 21	324
Jane Elliott	ch. f.	2	Imp. Leviathan	By Pacolet	Thos. J. Wells	1500 S	68	1:59—2:05	A ch f by Timoleon, br c by Pacific	New Orleans, La.	Mar 17	61
Jane Rowlett	b. f.	3	Nullifier	Jemima, by Rattler	Capt David H Branch	400 S	83	1:55—1:50	Liberality, ch c by Imp. Luzborough	Norfolk, Va.	June 6	144
James Townley	b. c.	4	Columbus	By Winter's Arabian	Philo C. Bush	200 P	100	2:07—2:08—2:02	Scene Shifter, Poor Hopes	Palmyra, Mo.	Sep 16	284
James Townley	b. c.	4	Columbus	By Winter's Arabian	Philo C. Bush	150 P	100	1:56—2:00	Jack Downing Triumval, Troubadour, Joe Davies	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 3	296
James Townley	b. c.	4	Columbus	By Winter's Arabian	Philo C. Bush	150 P	100		Walked over	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 7	310
James Townley	b. c.	4	Columbus	By Winter's Arabian	Philo C. Bush	150 S	100	1:56—1:55	Sam Houston, Douglas, Dick Johnson	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 20	310
Joe Kearney	gr. c.	4	Medley	Kate Kearney, by Sir Archy	Y. N. Oliver	300 P	100	1:58—2:01	Daniel O'Connell, Giles Gosling, b f by Star	Memphis, Tenn.	Nov. 7	332
J. Anderson my Jo	gr. c.	4	Pacific	Matilda, by Young Florizel	Wm. A. Verell	500 M	100	1:56—1:54	Nullification	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	April 3	85
John H Ward	b. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Bertrand	G. R. Sutherland	70 P	86	1:58—1:55—1:54	Waxetta, Worthy, William, John Maffit, ch h by Sumpter	Greensburgh, Ky.	Oct. 14	312
Josephine	b. f.	2	Waxy	By Cumberland	Frederick Herr	385 S	67	1:58—2:00	Orphiana, Fatima, Ballious, 5 pd. ft	Louisville, Ky.	Oct. 3	284
Joshua Bell	ch. c.	3	Frank	By Little John	Farris & Davenport	100 P	86	2:07—2:10	Sam Houston, Troublesome. Mary McFarland	Crab Orchard, Ky.	Sept. 7	252
Joshua Bell	ch. c.	3	Frank	By Little John	J. G. Boswell	200 P	86	1:50—1:50—1:50	Chilton, Herodias, Gov. Morehead, Reality, one other	Lexington, Ky.	Oct. 21	310
Julia Creel	b. f.	4	Cherokee	By Hoskin's Diomed	Gholson Stapp	75 S	97	2:02—2:04—2:14	Cavalier, Bill Dix	Greensburgh, Ky.	Oct. 11	312
Julia Dumont	ch. f.	2	McDuffie	Mundane, by Pulaski	Lewis Sanders, jr.	200 S	75	2:09—1:58—2:00	Ellen Tree	Elkhorn, Ky.	Nov. 1	316
Jumper	ch. h.	5	Timoleon	Diana Vernon, by Herod	Maj. Hayward	200 P	110	2:05—2:06—2:04	Trooper	Tallahassee, Flor.	Dec 23	380
Kitty Cottman	s. f.	3	Longwaist	Fanny Cottman, by Sir Archy	Wm. J. Mimor	2500 S	83	2:09	B c by Caswell, one paid ft	Natchez, Miss.	July 1	181
Kitty Heath	ch. f.	3	Eclipse	By Alfred	Col. Wade Hampton	350 S	89	1:54—1:54—1:58	Leannah, Ione	Augusta Ga.	Jan. 24	404
Kleber	b. c.	3	Bertrand	Oscarina, by Oscar	R B. Harrison	100 P	86	1:58—1:57	Aurora	Mobile, Ala.	Nov 23	356
Lady Harrison	ro. f.	3	Sir William	By Democrat	Daniel Weisager	100 P	83	2:03—2:06—2:10—2:15	Cherokee, Little John	Terre Haute, Ind.	Oct. 7	296
Lady Hayneville	ch. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Pacolet	Col. John Blevins	200 P	107		Daniel Boone, Mary Wise	Montgomery, Ala.	May 18	133
Lady Hayneville	ch. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Pacolet	Dr. B. F. Dozier	140 P	107	1:57—2:02	Daniel Boone, Meg Merrilies, ch g by Stockholder	Mount Meigs, Ala.	Dec 18	309
Lady Hope	b. f.	4	Monmo'th Eclipse	By Oscar	J. S. Snedecor	100 P	101	1:52½—1:55—2:02	Tarquin, Niblo	Union Course, L.I.	Nov. 2	300
Lady Holston	b. f.	2	Bertrand	By Virginian	James M. Hurd	1400 S	67	2:03—2:04	Sir Elliott, Ann Barrow, 5 paid ft	Christianville, Va.	Nov. 7	324
Lady Morgan	ch. m.	5	John Richards	By Imp. Expedition	Capt. Donald Rowe	220 P	109	1:53—1:56—1:59	Betsey Baxter, Sweet Emma, Flora McDonald	Charleston, S. C.	Feb 28	29
Lady Wright	ch. f.	4	Crusader	Martha Taylor	John F. Miller	450 P	97	1:57—2:00	Washington Irving, Morgiana	Opelousas, La.	Nov. 2	388
Lancer	b. h.	5	Lance	Lady Frost, by Tormentor	Dr. E. A. Darcy	400 S	107	1:57—1:54—1:56—1:55	Tom Branch, Triumval, Sir Harry	St. Louis, Mo.	May 23	181
Lilac	b. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	Maria Shepherd, by Sir Archy	F. Henry	200 P	107		Walked over	Columbus, Miss.	May 13	220
Lilac	b. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	Maria Shepherd, by Sir Archy	Gen. Jos. A. Mabry	200 P	107		Walked over	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	April 6	85
Lilly (Imp.)	b. f.	3	The Colonel	Fleur de Lis, by Bourbon	Col. Wade Hampton	400 S	87	1:55—1:57	Br f by Imp Luzborough	Camden, S. C.	Nov. 6	45
Limber Jemmy	b. g.	aged	Henry		Mr. Dexter	£21 S	168	1:59—2:03	Rival, Whalebone, Pyrrhus, Bessy Bedlam	Toronto, U. C.	Sept. 9	252
Louisa Bascombe	ch. f.	3	Star of the West	By Pacific	Col. John Blevins	200 S	83	2:00—2:04	Jane Elliott, Osceola, 2 paid ft	Mobile, Ala.	April 4	77
Louisa Bascombe	ch. f.	3	Star of the West	By Pacific	Col. John Blevins	1000 M	83	1:55—1:58—2:00—2:06	Minor	Mobile, Ala.	April 8	77
Louisa Bascombe	ch. f.	3	Star of the West	By Pacific	Dr. James Rucker	500 P	83	1:56—1:56—2:06	Tishimingo, The Jewess	New Orleans, La.	Dec. 5	356
Lorinda	s. f.	3	Havoc	By Conqueror	Col. Wm. M. Inge	200 P	83	1:58—1:58	Alice Gray, Loudon, gr f by Jerry	Springfield, Ala.	Nov 16	372
Malton	b. g.	aged	Rattler	By Topgallant	G. Laudenslaker	125 P	121	1:57—1:57	Zitella, Parker	Harper's Ferry, Va	Oct. 16	412
Manalopan	gr. c.	4	Medley	By John Richards	C. S. Lloyd	150 P	104	1:52½—1:51	Tarquin, Azalia, Mary Granville, April Fool	Trenton, N. J.	Apr 26	85
Manalopan	gr. c.	4	Medley	By John Richards	Jos. H. Van Mater	100 P	104	1:52—1:54	Jane Maria	Union Course, L.I.	Nov. 3	300
Margaret Ridgeley	ch. f.	3	Eclipse	Phillis, sister to Gohanna	Alexander L. Botts	100 P	87	1:52—1:56	Jesse Richards, Lady Relief	Beacon Course, NJ	Nov 10	309
Maria Francis	s. f.	2	Sir Perry		David Clarkson	60 P		2:06—2:02	B f by Fugo, b f by Cherokee	Cynthiana, Ky.	Oct. 11	372
Maria Russell	b. f.	3	Rattler	By Stockholder	Maj. Benj. Luckett	150 S	88	1:57—1:58	A ch c by Kosciusko, b c by Woodpecker	Elkhorn, Ky.	Nov. 4	316
Martin	gr. c.	3	John Richards	By Bellair	Fred. Leigh Claiborne	1000 P	86	2:00—2:12	Lady of the Lake, Compromise, ch h by Eclipse	New Orleans, La.	Mar 19	61
Mary Boad	s. f.	4	Pacific	By Timoleon	Mr. Sharks	200 P	97	2:10—2:11	Giles Gosling, Osceola, Harry Brown	Jackson, Tenn.	Sep. 29	309
Mary Jane Davis	b. m.	5	Stockholder	By Sir Arthur	G. V. Long	200 P	107	2:10—2:08	W. Blunt	Nashville, Tenn.	Oct. 6	285
Mary Jones	ch. f.	4	Imp. Barefoot	By Eclipse	Y. N. Oliver	300 P	97	2:07—2:05—2:05	Eliza Petrie, Daniel O'Connell, Shylock, Atlantic	Memphis, Tenn.	Nov 11	332
Mary Lisle	b. f.	4	Eclipse	By Alfred	J. C. Claiborne	200 P	97	1:58—1:59—1:57	Pioneer, Johnny, Mediator, Uncas	Tarboro', N. C.	Nov 24	343
Mary McFarland	b. m.	5	Columbus	By Grey Dungannon	Fitch & Palmer	150 P	107	1:54—1:53—1:55	William, Don Juan	Crab Orchard, Ky	Sept. 7	252
Mary Q of Scots	gr. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Pacolet	Gen. Jos. A. Mabry	145 P	107	1:56—1:57—1:57	Alice Gray, John Anderson my Joe. [Tr. less than a m]	Greensboro', Ala.	Apr 22	108
Mary Q of Scots	gr. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Pacolet	F. Henry	300 P	97		Virginia, b f by Sir Charles	Columbus, Miss	May 12	333

TABLE OF AMERICAN WINNING HORSES AT MILE HEATS.—CONTINUED.

NAME.	COLOR	AGE.	SIRE.	DAM.	OWNED OR ENTERED BY.	PRIZE.	WT.	TIME.	BEATING THE UNDERMENTIONED HORSES.	COURSE.	DATE.	POL.
McDuffie	ch. c.	3	Sir Andrew	By Gallatin	John Parsons	$300 s		3:10	Eliza, Zaira, and John. [Track very heavy.]	Cullodensville, Ga.	April 11	310
Medoca	b. f.	2	Medoc	By Doublehead	S. Proome	275 s		1:56—2:00	Lady Huntress, Tom Rice, b f by Lance, 1 other, 1 pd. ft.	Mobly, Ky.	Oct. 21	41½
Milo	b. c.	3	Bencham's Archie	By Royalist	Wm. W. Hurt	150 s	86	1:58—1:57	A br. f. by Stockholder, and a s. c. by Bertrand	Jackson, Tenn.	Sep. 26	309
Mogul	gr. g.	5	Stockholder	Berry's Grey Mare	Col. A. L. Bingaman	250 p	107		Two or three not named	Vicksburg, Miss.	Dec 29	41½
Mogul	gr. g.	5	Stockholder	Berry's Grey Mare	Col. A. L. Bingaman	700	107	1:57—1:54—1:54—1:57	Fanny Bell, Glance, and Joe Kearney	New Orleans, La.	Dec 10	356
Molinera	gr. f.	4	Medley	Algerina, by Arabian	James B. Kendall	100 p	97	1:58—2:00	A s. f. by Carolinian, and a m. by Star	Harpers' Ferry, Va.	May 17	125
Molinera	gr. f.	4	Medley	Algerina, by Arabian	James B. Kendall	200 p	97	1:53½—1:53—1:56	Bay Malton	Jefferson, Va.	May 20	268
Moss Rose	gr. m.	aged	Lance	By Hickory	Jos. H. Van Mater	160 s	123	1:55—1:51½	Pervis and Wicked Dick	Union Course, L.I.	June 1	124
Moss Rose	gr. m.	aged	Lance	By Hickory	Jos. H. Van Mater	100 p	123	1:56—1:58½	Lady Hope and John K.	Beacon Course, N.J	Nov. 7	308
Narcissa Parish	ch. f.	3	Stockholder	By Eagle	Henry Smith	500 p	83	2:05—2:06—2:08	B. c. by Scroggins, b. f. by Stockholder, b. c. by Pacific	Maury Co., Tenn.	May 18	164
Neosho	b. c.	4	Tariff	By Highlander	John Rowe	60 p	104	2:10—2:11—2:12	Surveyor and Big Dinah	Chillicothe, Ohio	May 30	181
Omega	gr. f.	3	Timoleon	Daisy Cropper, by Ogle's Oscar	Col. F. Thompson	800 s	83	1:57—1:54	Timoleon and De Vere	Washington, D. C.	May 2	101
Orange Bird	gr. f.	3	Orange Boy	Ellen Mar, by Rattler	Jos. H. Van Mater	150 ft	87		Rec. ft. of 3 in a sweepstakes	Union Course, L.I.	May 30	124
Patience	gr. f.	4	Medley	By Sir Solomon	Samuel Laird	100 p	101	1:50—1:53½	Moss Rose, Bergen, Mortimer, and Dustyfoot	Union Course, L.I.	Oct. 5	268
Pelham	ch. g.	aged	Crusader		John R. Head	s	121	1:52	Daniel O'Connell, Blinkey, ch. g. [Tr. 30 ft. over a m.]	Vicksburg, Miss.	May 19	144
Penelope	gr. m.	5	Pacolet	By Sir Archy	J. McCarty	150 p	103	1:58—2:04	Independence, Harry Sweat, Pacolet, gr. m. by Messina	Little Rock, Arks.	Nov. 8	348
Picton	b. c.	3	Imp. Luzborough	Isabella, by Sir Archy	Col. Wm. Wynn	8400 s	86	1:58—1:58—1:59½	Yorkshire, H. A. Wise, Octavian, Gift, Betsey Marshall,	Baltimore, Md.	May 16	309
Polly Carey	b. f.		Imp. Luzborough		Mr. Wynn	200 M		2:01—2:05—2:09	Envoy, in a match [6 others, 51 pd ft	Tarboro', N. C.	Nov 21	348
Polly Piper	s. m.	6	Contention	By Sir Archy	Alexander Law	100 p	115		Margaret K. and Nameoka	Pittsburgh, Pa.	May 19	125
Poor Hopes	b. c.	3	Trumpator	By Mucklejohn	J. G. Overton	250 s	86	2:07—2:07	Penelope, Antelope, 1 pd. ft.	Palmyra, Mo.	Sept 13	284
Pressure	b. c.	3	Trumpator	Eliza Jenkins, by Sir Wm. of T.	S. Davenport	125 s	83	2:03—2:04—2:06	Collier jr, Roxana, Harvey, Toncray, Contract jr	Crab Orchard, Ky.	June 2	144
Primrose	b. f.	3	Star	By Shakspeare	A. L. Burwell	75 p	83	1:55—1:56	Podargus and Pank	Rocky Mount, Va.	Oct. 19	388
Prince Talleyrand	b. h.	6	Eclipse	Sally Rock, by Duroc	A. K. Leavell	200 p	118	2:00—1:59—1:59—1:58	Mozart, Red Fox, Snakeroot, and Henrietta Temple	Clarksville, Tenn.	Sept 27	277
Prince Talleyrand	s. h.	5	Eclipse	Sally Rock, by Duroc	R. P. Starke	p	110	2:04—2:08—2:10	Contention and Nick Biddle	Keysburgh, Ky.	Oct. 6	301
Prospero	b. c.	3	Pacific	By Pacolet	Fergus Duplantier	200 p	86	1:57½—2:05—2:09	John Randolph, and a b. f. by Boaster	Plaquemine, La.	April 5	10?
Purity	b. f.	4	Goode's Arab	By Whip	Col. Robert Smith	s	97	1:56—1:52—2:04	Martin, Rachel Jackson. [Track 30 ft. over a mile.]	Vicksburg, Miss.	May 19	144
Purity	b. f.	4	Goode's Arab	By Whip	Col. Robert Smith	120 p	97	1:55—1:57—1:57	Fanny Kemble, English Dick. [Tr. 30 ft. over a mile]	Vicksburg, Miss.	May 20	144
Pyrrhus	ch. h.	5	Adam	Cottage Girl, by Eclipse	Henry Kelsey	40 p	129		Childers	Three Rivers, L.C.	Aug 10	220
Pyrrhus	ch. h.	5	Adam	Cottage Girl, by Eclipse	Henry Kelsey	£35 p	132		Childers and King's Own	Montreal, L. C.	Aug 21	208
Rancopus	ch. f.	2	Flagellator	By Harwood	John Frost	50 ft	67		Rec. ft. of 2 in a sweepstakes	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 7	286
Rancopus	ch. f.	2	Flagellator	By Harwood	John Frost	120 s	67	2:05—2:05	Ellen Fletcher, 1 pd. ft.	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 19	309
Red Fox	ch. g.	4	Rattler	By Selim	Eli S. Baldwin	150 ps	97	1:52—1:51	Madeline and Hortense	Up. Marlboro', Md.	Sept 26	277
Red Fox	ch. c.	4	Diomed	By Buzzard	Dr. J. Ray	250 p	100	1:55—1:59—2:08	Joe Yates, Fanny Hill, Kate Cowan, bl. f. by Rantz	Hopkinsville, Ky.	Sept 15	289
Red Zela	s. m.	5	Red Gauntlet	By Beach's Sultan	Mr. Earle	p	107	1:56—1:59	Mary Wells, s. f. by Redgauntlet, gr. f. by Director	Greenville, S. C.	Oct. 21	305
Rheda King	gr. f.	3	Imp. Luzborough	By Sir Archie	Wm. B. Goodwyn	450 s	87	1:52—1:52	Br. f. by Sir Charles, 5 pd. ft	Belfield, Va.	April 14	85
Rheda King	gr. f.	3	Imp. Luzborough	By Sir Archie	Dr. Geo. Goodwyn	500 s	83	1:55—1:56	B. c. by Imp. Barefoot, ch. c. by Gohanna, 4 pd. ft.	Tree Hill, Va.	May 12	109
Richarda	gr. f.	4	Richard	By Sir Archy	Wm. Williamson	1100 s	86	1:54—1:56	Ch. f. by Velocipedo, 5 pd. ft	Baltimore, Md.	May 18	116
Rienzi	b. c.	4	Paul Clifford	Kate Kearney, by Henry	Terry & Whitlock	100 p	97	2:12—2:08	Gr. f. by Andrew Jackson	Decatur, Ala.	Oct. 26	309
Rights of Women	b. f.	3	Dashall	By Sir Solomon	Henry Fenner	100 p	104	1:56—1:56	Wicked Dick and Henry A. Wise	Beacon Course, N.J	Nov. 9	308
Rosin the Bow	ch. g.	5	Sir Richard		John Frost	350 s	83	2:08—2:14	Risible, 5 pd. ft.	St. Louis, Mo.	May 31	169
Sailor Boy	b. c.	3	James Cropper	By Marshall	John R. Head	2000 M	107	1:52—1:55	Wormy	Benton, Miss.	April 19	108
Sally Ward	b. f.	2	Waxy	By Imp. Bluster	Dr. J. N. Menefee	150 p	75	1:53—1:52	Anvil, Benjamin Sutton, Vanity, and Cannibal	Cynthiana, Ky.	May 13	181
Sam Houston	gr. h.	6	Washington	By Sir Archy	G. Wagley	300 s	75	2:04—2:01	Purity, and Fearless, 3 paid ft	Greensburgh, Ky.	Oct. 10	312
Sarah Bladen	ch. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Morgiana, by Pacolet	R. Skinner	150 p	118	1:57—2:00—1:59	Hail Storm and a b. f. by Richard	Nashville, Tenn.	June 8	156
Scipio	b. c.	3	Zinganee	Cornna, by Sir Archy	James Jackson	1000 M	83	1:54	Cremona. [Track 72 feet over a mile.]	Florence, Ala.	May 8	116
Shadow	bl. c.	3	Eclipse Lightfoot	Sally Slouch, by Virginian	James S. Garrison	100 p	86	1:55—1:55—1:56	Eliza Ann	Norfolk, Va.	Sept 22	260
Shamrock	b. g.	aged	Cock of the Rock		Wm. Gibbons	5500 s	90	1:52—1:54	Margaret, b f by Nullifier, b c by Lance, 1 other, 2 pd. ft.	Union Course, L.I.	May 31	124
Shamrock	b. g.	aged	Cock of the Rock		Lieut. Weir	£60 p	151	2:08—2:07—2:07½	Silk Stocking, Walterson, Rob Roy, Queen Victoria	Montreal, L. C.	Aug 22	208
Shamrock	b. g.	aged	Cock of the Rock		Lieut. Weir	40 p	154	2:05—2:09	Childers, Pipe Clay, Queen Victoria, Toute Soule	Quebec, L. C.	Sept 20	264
Shark	ch. h.	aged	Shark		Lieut. Weir	pl	154	2:40	Pickwick and Shillelagh	Quebec, L. C.	Sept 21	264
Shepherdess	b. m.	5	Lance	Amanda, by Revenge	John S. Loring	137H p	120	2:02—2:01	Margaretta and Sir John	Batesville, Arks.	Oct. 4	309
Shepherdess	ch. m.	5	Lance	Amanda, by Revenge	Daniel Abbott	300 p	111	1:56—2:01½	Dr. Syntax [Richards, Lady Humphreys	Beacon Course, N.J	Nov. 8	308
Silk Stocking	b. m.		Shark		Daniel Abbott	100 p	111	1:54—1:56—2:01—2:06	Carroll, Emmet, P. Clifford, Molinera, Middlesex, Jesse	Trenton, N. J.	Nov 17	324
Sir George	s. h.	6	Sweetbriar		Tim. Wynn	27/10p	130	2:04—2:10	Vivian and Young Diamond	Montreal, L. C.	Aug 21	228
Sir Richard	gr. c.	3	Sir Richard	By Partnership	N. Weatherby	100 p	118	2:05—2:04—2:05	Metamora and Meander	Chillicothe, Ohio	Oct. 20	302
Snakeroot	b. c.	4	Pacific	By Bedford	Dr. Moore	550 s	86	1:53—1:58—2:05	Star, Proof Sheet, and Douglas, 3 pd. ft.	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 2	286
Somerset	ch. c.	3	Sir Charles	Powancey, by Alfred	L. E. McLane	145 p	100	1:54—1:58—2:02—2:15	John Granger and a br. g.	Hopkinsville, Ky.	Sept 16	265
Southerner	b. h.		Mucklejohn	By American Citizen	Capt. R. F. Stockton	2500 M	90	1:57—1:57—2:04	Octavian	Union Course, L.I.	April 18	76
Sportsman	ch. h.	5	Brunswick	By Hamiltonian	J. Morrison	350 p		1:53—1:54—1:55—2:00	Alice Ann, b. f. by Sir John	Milledgeville, Ga.	Nov 18	332
Steele	b. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	Sally Eubanks' d. by Constitu'n	F. A. Henry	p	110	1:58—1:56½—2:01	Gr. f. by Andrew Jackson	McMinnville, Tenn.	Oct. 20	388
Steele	b. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	Sally Eubanks' d. by Constitu'n	Wm. McCargo	600 s	86	1:54½—1:54	B c & ch c by I Barefoot, ch f by I Luzb'gh, 1 other, 2 p f	Fairfield, Va.	May 5	101
Stingaree	b. c.	3	Andrew Jackson	By Sir Archy	Wm. McCargo	450 s	86	1:52—1:52	Br c & cr f by Im Luzborough, ch f by Eclipse, 1 pd. ft.	Belfield, Va.	April 14	85
Suffolk	b. c.	3	Andrew	Ostrich, by Eclipse	Maj. R. Hayward	450 s	86	2:00—2:01—2:07	Jim Boy, Frozen Head, and John Gascoigne, 1 pd. ft.	Tallahassee, Flor.	Dec 20	380
Susan Allen	b. f.	3	Woodpecker	By Whip	Asher P. Hamlin	3200 s	90	1:54—1:55	Octavian, El Tree, Betsy And'w, Somerset, 2 others 1 p f	Union Course, L.I.	May 2	99
Sweet Emma	ch. f.	4	Mucklejohn	By Virginian	Robert Mosby	450 s	83	2:10—2:10	J. Bell, Alex Campbell, Ringlet, McDonald, Kitten, 6 p. f.	Crab Orchard, Ky.	June 1	144
Terleton	b. c.	3	Woodpecker	By Robin Grey	R. C. Richardson	141 p	99	1:54—2:02	Betsey Whistle, who carried 6 lb extra. [tr. 20 y over a m	St. Stephens, S. C.	Oct. 25	309
Talladega	b. f.	3	Wild Bill	By Lafayette	Willa Viley	100 p	86	1:53—1:55	Peter, Cascade, Junius, Hazard, Davidell, ch h by Rattler	Louisville, Ky.	May 31	169
Tiger	br. h.		Printer		Edward Connor	200 p	83	1:54—1:58	Harkaway, Sir Charles jr., and Sportsman	Huntsville, Ala.	Oct. 30	324
Tiptop	ch. h.	6	Regulus		Charles T. Love	p		2:01	Cowdriver, b. m. by Imp. Trim	Cynthiana, Ky.	Oct. 11	372
Tishimingo	ch. c.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Maria Shepherd, by Sir Archy	A. Daggett	100 p	115	2:01—2:07—2:12—2:20	Jemmy, Lady Relief, and Rifle	Chillicothe, Ohio	May 13	181
Tishimingo	ch. c.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Maria Shepherd, by Sir Archy	Col. A. L. Bingaman	300 p	86	1:57—2:03	Specie. [Track 30 feet over a mile.]	Vicksburg, Miss.	May 17	144
Tolivia	ch. m.	5	Imp. Contract	By Florizel	Col. A. L. Bingaman	180 s	86		Walked over	Vicksburg, Miss.	Dec 27	412
Tom Moore	s. h.	6	Eclipse	Lalla Rookh, by Gabriel Oscar	Maj. E. S. Revill	s	115	1:57—1:54	Jane Thomas	Newport, Ky.	May 4	116
Tom Moore	s. h.	6	Eclipse	Lalla Rookh, by Gabriel Oscar	Robert L. Stevens	M	121	1:52—1:54	Veto	Union Course, L.I.	April 18	86
Tony Lumpkin	ch. g.	3	Jackson	By Pidgeon	Robert L. Stevens	100 p	121	1:49½—1:50½	Middlesex, Niblo, and John K.	Union Course, L.I.	Oct. 4	268
Triumval	b. h.	5	Peacemaker	By Diomed	John W. Mitchell	175 p	83		Walked over	Mount Meigs, Ala.	Oct. 21	309
Truxton	br. c.	3	Com. Truxton	By Badger	J. C. F. Randolph	345 p	110	1:49—1:55—1:54	Lance and David H. Branch	St. Louis, Mo.	June 3	169
Truxton	br. c.	3	Com. Truxton	By Badger	Jacob Powers	100 p	95	1:59—1:57	Lady Harrison, Little John, and Shakspeare	Terre Haute, Ind.	Oct. 4	296
Van Buren	b. c.	3	Pacific	By Imp. Strap	Thos. Dowling	s	97	1:57	Paul Clifford, Molly Long, and Maria	Terre Haute, Ind.		
Vertumnus	b. h.	5	Eclipse	Empress, by Defiance	Col. Osmun Claiborne	300 s	86	1:58	Fanny Kemble and Dutchman [& Eclat	Vicksburg, Miss.	April 29	133
Victoress	b. f.	3	Victor	By Hotspur	Capt. Donald Rowe	300 p	112	1:56-1:56-1:59-2:0-1:59-2:01	E Hicks, Sir Kenneth, Celeste, Bowdark, Miss Newberry	Columbia, S. C.	Jan. 6	389
Virginia	s. f.	3	Platoff	By Hephestion	Jacob May	100 p	83	2:12—2:20	Hard Heart, Jemmy, Jawbone, Sambo	Chillicothe, Ohio	May 10	181
Wagner	ch. c.	3	Sir Charles	Maria West, by Marion	Mr. Nichol	900 s	83	1:56—1:56	Oseola, Blackstreak, s g by Im Leviathan, 1 other, 1 p. f.	Columbus, Miss.	May 8	220
Washington	ch. c.	4	Washington		Daniel Dugger	450 s	86	2:03—2:00	Ch. c. by Sir Charles, 5 pd. ft.	Laurenceville, Va.	April 8	78
Waverley	ch. g.	aged	Duroc		Wm. Cooley	1000 M	103		Alexander	Huntsville, Ala.	Dec. 1	368
Waverley	ch. g.	aged	Duroc		Mr. Richards	50 p	140		Shamrock, Walterson, Negociator, Nora Crena	Three Rivers, L.C.	Aug 10	220
Whopsicopinico	gr. m.	5	Sir Charles	Betsey Baker	Mr. Richards	£10 p	130		Queen Victoria	Montreal, L. C.	Aug 22	228
Wilcox	ch. h.	5	Sir Charles	Wilcox's Mare	A. W. Small	100 p	107	2:07—2:10—1:58-2:10-2:18	Pyrrhus and Jim Crack	Pittsburgh, Pa.	Oct. 7	286
Willis	ch. c.	3	Sir Charles	By Imp. Merryfield	Col. W. Hampton	350 p	114		Eclat, Aunt Pontypool, Chester, and Livingston	Camden, S. C.	Nov 10	332
Wren	ch. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Object, by Marshal Ney	Otway P. Hare	4400 s	90	1:55—1:53	Sally Suffolk, b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, 2 others, 1 p. f.	Camden, N. J.	May 24	116
Zebedee	ch. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Jo Kent	James Jackson	160 p	83	1:52—1:57	Queen of Diamonds, Fanny Hill. [Tr. 72 ft. over a m.]	Florence, Ala.	May 8	116
Zelina	b. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	John McGhee	175 p	100	1:57—2:02	Wake Robin	Bean's Station, Ten	Oct. 19	324
Zitella	gr. f.	3	Imp. Luzborough	By Virginian	Henry A. Tayloe	300 p			Galloped over	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Dec.	412
	ch. f.	2	Bertrand	By Brimmer	R. W. Baylor	s	83	1:58—1:53	Br. c. Industry, b. c. by Seagull, br. c. by Sir Charles	Jefferson, Va.	Sept 21	268
	ch. c.	3	Busiris	By Potomac	James W. Fenwick	400 s	67	1:58—1:54	Countess Bertrand, gr. c. by Medoc, b. f. by Lance	Lexington, Ky.	Oct. 17	308
	ch. c.	3	Busiris	By Potomac	John Cochran	800 s	90	1:56½—1:56½	Br. c. and a ch. c. by Busiris	Trenton, N. J.	June 6	132
	b. f.	2	Candidate	By Pacolet	John Cochran	400 M	90	1:54—1:57	Br. f. by Busiris	Camden, N. J.	Oct. 25	292
	ch. f.		Cherokee	By Pantaloon	Fergus Duplantier	850 s	62	1:56—1:58—2:06—2:15	B. f. by Boaster, ch. f. by Candidate, 5 others, 3 pd. ft.	Plaquemine, La.	Mar 29	86
	ch. m.	5	Cherokee	By Whip	John Shanan	50 p		2:04	Ellen	Cynthiana, Ky.	May 12	181
	b. c.	4	Eclipse	By Sir Charles	Geo. M. Lane	125 p	107		Bulletin, b. h. by Star, c. by Red Rover. [Tr. 1½ mile]	Frederick City, Md	Sept 12	268
	ch. h.	5	Eclipse	By Alfred	John Belcher	150 p	100	1:56—1:53—1:59½—2:05	Reuben Glenroy and a ch. c. by Sir Charles	Tree Hill, Va.	April 21	85
	b. f.	3	Gohanna		David Toms	100 p	114	1:51—1:52—1:57	Carroll, Tranby, and Paul Jones	Camden, N. J.	Oct. 26	292
	ch. f.	3	Gohanna	By Tom Tough	J. Minor Botts	150 ps	83	1:57	B. c. by Imp. Luzborough, ch. c. by Sir Charles	Tree Hill, Va.	May 8	109
	ch. c.	3	Henry	Janet, by Sir Archy	Isham Puckett	300 s	83	2.00	B. f. by Imp. Barefoot, 1 other	Fredericksburg, Va	May 25	125
	gr. f.	4	Henry	By Eclipse	Col. Wm. L. White	300 s	86	1:57—2:00—2:05	Ch. c. by Imp. Barefoot, 2 pd. ft	Fredericksburg, Va	May 23	125
	ch. f.	3	Imp. Barefoot	By Sir Charles	J. S. Snedecor	500 M	101	1:51	B. c. by Sir Lovell	Union Course, L.I.	Oct. 6	284
	b. f.	3	Imp. Fylde	By Eclipse	Joshua Goode	350 s	87		2 ch. f.'s by Imp. Barefoot, 1 pd. ft.	Tree Hill, Va.	April 18	85
	b. f.	3	Imp. Fylde	By Napoleon	Robert Hays	500 p	83	2:08—2:09—2:07—2:08	S. c. by Pacific, s. f. by Leviathan	Maury Co., Tenn.	May 19	164
	b. c.	3	Imp. Hedgeford	By Washington	Isham Puckett	500 s	83	1:54½	Gift, 1 pd. ft.	Tree Hill, Va.	Sept 29	277
	ch. f.	2	Imp. Leviathan	Black Sophia	Edmund Townes	1300 s	86	1:55—1:52	Clarion, Emma Star, b. f. by Lance, bl. f by Star, 1 other	Lynchburgh, Va.	Sept 19	277
	b. c.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Kitty Clover, by Sir Charles	A. B. Newson	600 s	67	2:03	Ch. f. by I. Leviathan, b. f. by Stockholder, 1 other, 2 p. f.	Nashville, Tenn.	Oct. 2	286
	gr. f.	2	Imp. Leviathan	By Pacolet	Maj. Nicholas Davis	1350 s	90	1:59—1:59	B. & ch. c. by Wild Bill, b. c. by Im. Luzborough, 9 p f.	Huntsville, Ala.	May 17	133
	ch. c.	2	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	Jesse Cage	750 s		2:06—2:00	Ch. & br. c. by Cock of the Rock, b f by I. Leviathan, 7 p f	Gallatin, Tenn.	Sept 19	269
	b. g.	3	Imp. Leviathan		John McGhee	125 p	70	2:01	Maria Smith, b f by Bertrand, 1 other. [Tr. 5 f. over a m]	Beans Station, Ten	Oct. 18	324
	br. f.	3	Imp. Luzborough	Peggy Mader	James Jackson	150 s	83	1:55	Ch f by Stockholder, 1 other. [Tr. 161 yds less than a m]	Tuscumbia, Ala.	Nov 14	340
	b. c.	3	Imp. Luzborough	Silvertail, by Sir Archy	Henry Macklin	500 s	87	1:55—2:02	Br. f. and c. by Imp. Luzborough, 1 other, 2 pd. ft	Belfield, Va.	April 11	6
	br. c.	2	Imp. Luzborough	By Eclipse	Abner Robinson	6000 s	86	1:54—1:58	— by Bertrand jr., — by Imp. Luzborough, 12 pd. ft	Tree Hill, Va.	May 9	109
	b. c.	3	Imp. Luzborough	By Shylock	Isham Puckett	350 s		1:58½	Ch. f. by Goliah, ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, 1 pd. ft	Tree Hill, Va.	Sept 26	277
	bl. f.	4	Industry	By Ball's Florizel	Maj. Thos. Ridley	2000 s	86	1:53—1:52	Ch. c. by Sir Charles, 7 others, 10 pd. ft	Newmarket, Va.	April 28	93
	br. g.	4	Jefferson	By Doublehead	John Willis	300 s	97	1:58—1:58	Gr. c. by Sir Richard, b. f. by Stockholder	Mt. Pleasant, Tenn	Oct. 18	301
	b. c.	3	Kosciusko	By Potomac	R. A. Hall	150 p	97	2:00—1:53	Br. c. by Collier, gr. m. by Sir John	Hartsville, Tenn.	Oct.	316
	b. f.	3	Lance	By Imp. Eagle	F. A. Henry	75 s		1:58	B. c. by Jefferson, b. h. by Andrew Jackson	McMinnville, Tenn.	Oct. 18	388
	gr. c.	3	Longwaist	Piano, by Pacolet	Wm. McCargo	150 s	83	1:54½—1:55	Gerard and a b. c. by Mons. Tonson	Danville, Va.	Oct. 4	296
	b. c.	2	Malcolm	By Whip	Wm. J. Minor	500 M	86	2:05—2:12	B. c. Dungannon	Natchez, Miss.	July 1	181
	ch. f.	4	Midas		John Beach	200 s		1:56	Miss Ripley, b. f. by Pacific, b. f. by Malcolm	Franklin, Tenn.	Oct. 12	308
	ch. h.	6	Mons. Tonson	By Timoleon	H. Nowlan	saddle	97		Bluff	Rocky Mount, Va.	Oct. 17	388
	ch. f.	2	Mons. Tonson	By Timoleon	R. C. Morris	300 s	100	1:56—2:00	Sally McCall and a gr. f. by Merlin	Plaquemine, La.	Mar 30	86
	b. f.	3	Mons. Tonson	By Virginian	M. T. Hawkins	850 s	83	1:56	A ch. c., br. c., b. c., and b. f. by Im. Luzborough, 2 others	Lawrenceville, Va.	Sept 15	260
	b. f.	3	Mons. Tonson	By Virginian	Wm. McCargo	150 s	83	1:54—1:55	Cinderella, and Nick of the Woods	Lynchburgh, Va.	Sept 22	277
	s. f.	3	Mucklejohn	By Printer	Wm. McCargo	150 s	83	1:54—1:55	Ely, 2 pd. ft.	Danville, Va.	Oct 3	296
	gr. c.	2	O'Kelly	By Black Sutton	R. Jordan	175 p	83	1:53—2:00—1:57	Josephine, Ben Sutton, Anvil, Silas Payne, High. Mary	Cynthiana, Ky.	Oct. 14	372
	b. f.	3	Pacific	By Grey Tail	P. Hoodenpyl	150 s		1:57—2:01—2:04	A b. c. and gr. f. by Stockholder	McMinnville, Tenn	Oct. 17	388
	b. c.	3	Pamunky	By Arab	R. Skinner	200 p	83	2:05—1:59—2:01	Michael Doyle and Hailstorm	Nashville, Tenn.	June 6	156
	ch. h.	5	Paul Jones		Maj. Thos. Doswell	1000 s	86	2:00—2:00—1:55—2:00	Ch. f. by Gohanna, ch. c. by Sir Charles, 1 other, 4 p. f.	Tree Hill, Va.	May 8	109
	b. c.	3	Red Fox		Robert Williams	100 p	110		A b. g. by Macedonian	Haymarket, Va.	May 24	181
	ch. f.	2	Redgauntlet		Melville Talbot	150 s	86		A gr. c. by Mercury, and a b. c. by Eclipse	Lynchburgh, Va.	May 16	181
	s. f.	3	Scroggins	By Strap	M. R. Smith	500 s		1:58—2:05	2 br. f.'s by Redgauntlet	Newberry, S. C.	Dec 28	396
	ch. c.	3	Sir Charles	By Washington	Thos. Gouverneur	250 p	83	2:13—2:12—2:15-2:30-2:35	A gr. c. and 2 b. f.'s by Stockholder, s. f. by Scroggins	Maury Co., Tenn.	May 24	164
	ch. f.	3	Sir Charles	Polly Cobbs	Dr. Geo. Goodwyn	500 s	86	2:00—2:02	Ch. f. & b. c. by Im Luzborough, br c by Sir Chas. 2 p. f.	Lawrenceville, Va.	April 5	78
	ch. c.	4	Sir Charles	By Thaddeus	Otway P. Hare	400 s	83	1:54—1:58—1:54	Two Pollies, ch. c. by Eclipse, b. f. by Imp. Fylde	Tree Hill, Va.	Oct. 6	277
	gr. f.	3	Sir Charles		Henry A. Tayloe	pl	100	2:10—2:14—2:27	Henrietta, Tillman, and Palladium	Greensboro', Ala.	Nov. 4	332
	b. c.	2	Sir Richard	By Sir Archy	J. C. Claiborne	300 s	83	2:25—2:25	A br. f. by Imp. Luzborough, 2 pd. ft.	Christianville, Va.	Nov. 7	324
	br. c.	3	Stockholder		John Robinson	100 p	70	1:59	John Gilpin, b. f. by Im. Leviathan, b. f. by Tennesseean	Murfreesboro', Ten	Sept. 2	252
	b. f.	3	Stockholder		Maj. Gordon	200 p	86	1:56—1:54	B c by Scroggins, gr f by Stockholder, b c by Red Rover	Spring Hill, Tenn.	May 25	156
	b. c.	3	Timoleon	By Mark Anthony	Capt. John Crow	50 s	83	1:57—1:57	German Baker	Murfreesboro', Ten	Aug 30	252
	b. c.		Trumpator	By Robin Grey	Dr. R. Fergusson	250 s	86	2:01	A b. c. by Maryland Eclipse, 1 pd. ft.	Kendall Course, Md	May 9	109
	gr. m.	6	Waterloo	By Pacolet	Jos. G. Boswell	100 p		1:53—1:54—1:55	Mary McFarland, ch. f. by Mucklejohn, 4 others	Lexington, Ky.	Oct. 18	310
	b. c.	3	Wild Bill	Morocco Slipper, by Timoleon	R. Pattelo		115	2:10	A b. f. by Tom Jefferson	Murfreesboro', Ten	Sept. 2	252
			Woodpecker		Samuel H. Early	500 s	86	2:00—2.01—2.04	John Gayle, Henrietta, b. c. by Wild Bill, 2 pd. ft.	Greensboro', Ala.	Oct. 31	332
					C. Buford	300 ps		2:01—1:56	Get of Trumpator and Bertrand	Lexington, Ky.	May 17	133

CAMDEN & PHILADELPHIA RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1838 will commence the Fourth Tuesday, 22d May, and continue four days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, snb. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats. Closed with 14 subs., viz:—

J. M Selden names ch. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Ann Page.
O. P. Hare names gr. f. by Andrew, dam by Oscar.
W Livingston names b. c. *Job*, by Eclipse, out of Jemima.
Also, " ch. c. *Nassau*, by Eclipse, out of Medora.
J. D. Kirby names ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Lady Lagrange.
Wm. Wynn & J. N. Fletcher name b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla.
R. C. Hemphill names br. f. by Sussex, out of Mary Robinson.
W Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Am. Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.
R. F. Stockton names b. f. *Caroline*, by Eclipse, out of Miss Mattie.
Also, " ch. c. *Windsor*, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancey.
J. Hellings names b. f. by Medley, out of Imp. Invalid.
W R. Johnson names b. c. by Mons Tonson, out of R. Sampson's Sir Charles mare.
" b. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of Sally Trent.
Also, Edm. Townes names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Roanoke.

Same Day—Match, $600 a-side, Mile heats, between
Mr. Cochran's b. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Potomac, 3 yrs., and
Mr. Kelly's ch. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Escape, same age.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same Day—Match, $600 a-side, Mile heats, between
Mr. Kelly's ch. c. by Busiris, dam by Escape, 4 yrs., and
Mr. Cochran's ch. c. by Busiris, dam by Potomac.

Third Day—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four Mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

W. N. FRIEND.
Camden, N. J., April. 19, 1838. [a21]

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Maryland Jockey Club Races, over the Central Course, will commence on the 3d Tuesday in May (15th), and continue four days.

First Day—The annual stakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats. Closed 1st July, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John E. Dorsey names ——.
2. Richard Adams names ch. c. by Timoleon, out of Iris by Sir William.
3. Allen J. Davie names ——.
4. James Long names br. c. by Industry, out of Jemima Wilkinson.
5. John Heth names ——.
6. H. G. S. Key names ——.
7. James C. Gittings names b. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Red Rat.
8. Jas. M. Selden names br. c. brother to Miss Philips.
9. Wm. R. Johnson names b. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of Sally Trent.
10. James P. Corbin names ——.
11. T. R. S. Boyce & G. Cooke name ——.
12. C. Irvine names ——.
13. Geo. L. Stockett names br. c. Sam Brown, by Sussex, out of the dam of Cippus.
14. Thos. D. Watson names ch. f. Ann Berkett, by Contention, out of Betsey Graves by Sir William.

Same Day, second race—A Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, ft. $50, Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 20th April.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, ft. $200, Mile heats. Closed 1st Jan. Ten subs.

1. T. E. Gittings names —— by Imp. Luzborough, out of Betsey Robinson.
2. Jas. M. Selden names ch. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Ann Page.
3. Wm. Wynn names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla.
4. Geo. L. Stockett names b. c. by Sussex, dam by Rattler.
5. James S. Garrison names br. f. by Ivanhoe, dam by Gabriella.
6. Wm. R. Johnson names —— by Sussex, out of the dam of Sparrowhawk.
7. French & Goodwyn name b. f. by Sarpedon, out of Rasselas.
8. John Heth & Wm. Saunders name b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Sir Archy.
9. John M. Botts names b. f. by Gohanna, out of Mischief.
10. Isham Puckett names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Eclipse.

Same Day—The Craig Plate, or $500, at the option of the winner; amount of entrance depending on the number of subs.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.
Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Stakes open for Fall, 1838—$1000, ft. $250; $500, ft. $200; and $350, ft. $100. To close 1st May, 1838.

The Proprietor has employed Mr. Julius C. Waddle, (late of Taylor's hotel, Winchester, Va.) to take charge of the house at the Central Course, where he will be prepared, after the 1st of April, to give entertainment to visitors who may favor him with their company. The situation is a delightful one for the summer season.

[m10-2t—my5-2t.] JAMES M. SELDEN, *Proprietor & Treasurer.*

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence, over the Bascombe Course, on Tuesday, the 27th November, and continue five days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds Spring of 1838, sub $250, ft. $100, Dash of one mile; to name and close 1st Aug.; 4 or more to make a race.

Messrs. Nott & Fearn. | Col. Vance Johnston.
Col. Jas. S. Garrison. | Mr. David Stephenson.

Second Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats..... $500
Third Day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats..... 700
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats..... 1000
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5..... 300
} Free for all ages.

Sables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor. Five per cent. entrance to the Purses—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

F. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

P. S. Entries to the Sweepstakes must be made in writing, addressed to the Secretary.
[ap121] F. K. W.

METAIRIE RACE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, will take place on the 2d Wednesday, 12th December, 1838.

First day—Mile heats, Purse..... $500
Same day—Two mile heats..... 750
Second day—Three mile heats..... 1200
Third day—Four mile heats..... 2000
Fourth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5..... 700
Fifth day—Three mile heats, Proprietor's Purse. 1000

The Nashville Rail Road, New Orleans Canal, the splendid shell road on the bank of the same (the finest carriage road in the Union), together with the Metairie Road, give more numerous and delightful means of approach to this, than any other.

JAMES S GARRISON, RICHARD ADAMS, THOMAS J. WELLS, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, April 15, 1838. [a28] S. M. READ, *Sec'y of the M. J. C.*

CULPEPER COURT HOUSE (Va.) SPRING RACES,

WILL commence on Thursday, the last day of May next, and continue three days, when the following prizes will be run for:—

1st. A Sweepstakes, Mile heats, for 3 year olds, to which there are 12 subs. of $100 each, h. ft. Closed.

2d. Same distance and age, and same entry. To close 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

3d. Same age and distance; sub. $50, ft. $30; confined to Culpeper and the adjoining counties.

4th. A Stake for 4 year old colts raised in Culpeper, and some adjoining counties, One mile and repeat. sub. 50 bushels of wheat, paid this Fall, in some merchant mill, in the month of October next. Three or more to make a race.

5th. Proprietor's Purse $190, with the gate money of that day added, ent. $10; Two mile heats. [a7] WM. DUVAL.

CHARLES KEMBLE.

THIS splendid racer and approved Stallion will make his present season in the vicinity of Lancaster, Pa. Charles Kemble was got by Sir Archy, out of Pilot's dam, by Gallatin—thus combining the most fashionable strains of blood in the country. Last year he proved a very sure foal getter, and his colts exhibit great promise. The dam of *Trifle* and *Malinda* are both in foal to him—the very strongest evidence of the estimation in which he is held by distinguished breeders. [a7-6t.]

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellent assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &c.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture.

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles, and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Cars, &c. &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N. Y. [m31] J. CONROY.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, fo horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed a night.

Agent for New York, J. H. HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn. [At26]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

INSTITUTION FOR THE CURE OF STAMMERING.

THIS Institution, formerly of Courtlandt-street, will be re-opened for the reception of pupils on the first of May next, at 258 Spring-street, near Hudson. Arrangements have been made for persons coming from the country, and others that choose it, to board at the Institute, and thus be constantly under the superintendence of the Principal. The system taught will be the same as practised by the subscriber for the last five years, with such complete success. Hundreds of persons in this city and the adjoining country, have experienced its benefits, and testified to its complete efficacy in curing the worst of stammerers. Pupils will be received from five years old to forty, and a cure in all cases guaranteed, or the money will be refunded.

Terms, from $25 to $100, (the indigent cured gratis). For further information apply to the subscriber at the Institute, if by letter, post paid.

Circulars can be had, by applying as above, containing certificates of cures, recommendations, &c. HENRY WELLS, *Principal.*

New York, April, 1838

CRAB ORCHARD (Ky.) RACES.

THE Races over the Spring Hill Course will commence on Thursday, 7th June, and continue three days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $50, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 20 subs, viz:—

1. R. M. Davis names produce of a Hamiltonian mare and Frank.
2. Joel Emory names produce of Rickety (by Archy) and Columbus.
3. S. Davenport names produce of Polly Nailor and Trumpator,
4. Also, " " a Whip mare and Frank.
5. Wm. Farris names produce of Blaze (dam of Reform) and Medoc.
6. C. H. Talbot names produce of Harriet and Trumpator.
7. Wm. Moberly names produce of a Stockholder mare and Archie of Transport.
8. Thos. M. Kennedy names produce of Lady Graystock and Collier.
9. Wm. Stapp names produce of a Bertrand mare and Archie of Transport.
10. John Haddock names produce of a Virginius mare and Waxey.
11. Sidney Kerley names produce of a Pacolet mare and Collier.
12. Davis Thompson names produce of a mare by Imp. Whip, and Columbus.
13. Wm. Bridges names produce of Old Pet mare and Crawford.
14. Wyatt Huffman names produce of a Diomed mare and Columbus.
15. H. W. Farris names produce of a Whip mare and Collier.
16. B. R. Jenkins names produce of a William mare and Medoc.
17. James L. Baadley names produce of a Hamiltonian mare and Dungannon.
18. James Shy names produce of Lady Jackson and Collier.
19. A. G. Huffman names produce of Melvina and Archie of Transport.
20. J. W. Tisdale names produce of a Kosciusko mare and Frank.

Second Day—Poststake free for all ages, sub. $50, with a Silver Pitcher, value $100, added by the Citizens; Two mile heats. To close the evening preceding the race.

Third Day—Sweepstakes for all ages, sub. $25, with the gate money of that day added; Mile heats.

HENRY W. FARRIS, *Proprietor.*
Crab Orchard, Ky., March 17, 1838. [m31-6t]

LOUISVILLE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE above Races, over the *Oakland Course*, will commence on Tuesday, the 5th day of June, having been postponed from the 15th of May, to avoid conflicting with those at Lexington.

First Day—The Breeders' Plate, given by the Proprietor, for 3 year olds that never started in a public race, value $100—Mile heats. To this race no subscription is required—it is intended to be given annually to the breeders. The entries must be named the same as if it was a sweepstakes, by the 1st day of May.

Same Day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st May next. Now 3 subs.

Second Day—The Oakland Plate, consisting of a splendid tea service of silver, value $500, for all ages. Two mile heats; the winner to take the plate or money at his option.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $50, Three mile heats.
Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $100, Four mile heats.
Fifth Day—Proprietor's Purse $250, ent. $25, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

The subscriber having recently purchased the *Oakland Race Course*, with the intention of fitting it up in a style inferior to none in America, and having the patronage of a Jockey Club, with rules and regulations, the same as other fashionable courses, now appeals to this City and the State, to determine whether or not they will have a respectable Racing Establishment at a point, of all others, the most eligible for the Kentucky Breeders.

The large amount of money that they now have vested in this sort of property, makes it all important that there should be some ground selected where they can have a good course and larger purses than have heretofore been offered. The South are, and will continue to be our purchasers. This is the place of all others to establish the character of our race horses, and one that is to derive more advantages from a well conducted establishment, than any other. The immense importance to this city in bringing together, twice a year, a large concourse of strangers, thereby causing an expenditure of money amongst us that we otherwise would not have, must be obvious to every one. To the breeder it offers an inducement to improve his stock, because in concentrating here in the Spring and Fall, a great many strangers from other States, it will insure a certain market, at high prices, for their horses.

The track will immediately be altered and improved, with a training course in the inside. The stands will be removed, enlarged, and placed in a position so as to afford the most entire view of the race to several thousand persons.

The Oakland House will be added to, and put on a footing with the best hotels in the country. Every thing shall be done to make this course worthy of Kentucky; and it is now left to her citizens to make it, by their patronage, the first establishment of the sort in the Union.

The Spring Races, from the number of horses in training, and the promise of every stable in the State to attend, will be of great interest.

Louisville, Ky., March 14, 1838. Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

At the Fall meeting, to take place in October next, there are four large Sweepstakes, besides purses, for Four mile heats, $1200—Three mile heats, $600—Two mile heats, Plate, value $500—liberal purses for Mile heats, and Mile heats, best 3 in 5. [a7-tf.]

THOROUGH-BRED COLTS FOR SALE.

GRAY COLT, by Col. Johnson's Medley, (foaled in May, 1835, 15 hands one inch high,) dam by Duroc, grandam by Sir Solomon, g. g. dam Col. Hoome's imported mare Trumpetta. This is a beautiful colt.

2. BAY COLT, foaled in May, 1836, by Alhambra, dam same as above. This is a very strongly formed colt, and of promising appearance. For pedigree of Alhambra see Am. Turf Register, Vol. 7, No. 2, P. 96.

The Duroc mare was bred by Mr. James Davison, and the Sir Solomon mare by the late Mr. Hunt, both formerly of this neighborhood.

The imported mare Trumpetta was sold by a son of Col. Hoomes to the late Mr. Bela Badger, and finally came into the hands of Mr. Hunt. Trumpetta was the grandam of Mr. Badger's Trumpator, a horse of reputation now standing in the West.

The two colts may be had for $400. If not sold before the 22d of May, they will be offered at public sale during the first Spring meeting at Camden.

Application to be made to the subscriber, near Bordentown, N. J.
[a14] A. ASHBURNER.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

JOHN WILLIAMS, Veterinary Surgeon, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has lowered his price of keeping the horses that are committed to his charge, with every convenience for a thorough remedy of the different diseases incidental to that noble animal. He flatters himself that a continuance of that very liberal support which he has so long received, will not be diminished.

His residence is at the sign of the Golden Horse, 328 Broome street, or he may be consulted at his Infirmary, 131 Chrystie-st. [a28-4t.]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

SALLY HOPKINS, bay mare, 15 hands high, lengthy and good looking; 14 years old this Spring, and is now stinted to Hedgeford. Got by Kosciusko (sire of Clara Fisher), dam by Imp. Bedford, grandam the celebrated Desdemona; she by Imp. Dare Devil, out of Lady Bolingbroke. For pedigree and performances of which see Turf Register. Price $500.

MEDORA, out of the above, by Crusader, stinted to Humphrey Clinker, by Bertrand, 5 years old, 15 hands and upwards high, not handsome, and was slightly injured in her foaling last Spring, but warranted a breeder, and now in foal. Price $600.

Both the above are now with Imp. Tranby, near Lexington, Ky.

Apply to the Editor, or to Hon. JOHN WHITE, Richmond, Ky. [a7-cow3t.]

THE IMPORTED HORSE PHILIP.

AFTER a passage of nearly one hundred days from Liverpool, has been landed safely at Nashville.

Philip is a rich brown, of great strength and high finish, full 16 hands high. He continued on the Turf till 9 years old, and won 23 races, mostly long distances and heats, and ran 9 times second. His eye is clear and expressive—his ear of medium length and well pointed, and his head small, bony, and blood-like; his neck gracefully arched; withers and hips right; good barrel of sufficient length, and his legs clean, neat, and free from splint, puff, or wind, and his muscles throughout well defined. He will make his first season at Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

Tennessee heretofore had a good variety of native and imported horses, but we wanted a descendant of Haphazard and Filho da Puta—we have it in our power to tender to the public that descendant, Philip, got by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus (also the dam of Palatine, Arachne, winner 28 times, Fanny Davies, Leda, Vanish, a winner about 30 times, John, and Christiana); her dam by Hyacinthus, out of Flora (the dam of Trim, Zara, Jock, St. Dennis, and Echo,) by King Fergus—Atalanta by Matchem (the dam of Faith, Pacolet, Harold, Fox, Rosalind, Yarico, and Bradamante)—Lass of the Mill by Oroonoka, her dam by Old Traveller, (sister to Clarke's Lass of the Mill)—Miss Makeless by Young Greyhound—Old Partner—Woodcock (dam of Lampton and Miss Doe)—Croft's Bay Barb (grandam of the Ancaster Starling)—Makeless (Desdemona's dam)—Brimmer—Dicky Pierson (son of Dodsworth)—Burton Barb mare.

Filho, by Haphazard, out of Mrs. Barnet by Waxy.
Haphazard, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Miss Hervey by Eclipse.
Camillus, by Hamiltonian, out of Faith by Pacolet.
Hyacinthus, by Coriander, out of Rosalind by Phenomenon.

Surely it is needless to say a word of Old Matchem, or to hint to a judicious breeder, that from the invincible Eclipse, the two best lines of descent are through King Fergus, Hamiltonian, Blacklock, and Camillus, &c., and Pot-8-o's, Waxy, and Coriander, &c, and if we would ascend to the renowned King Herod, where would we rather go, than through Filho da Puta, Haphazard, Sir Peter Teazle, and Highflyer.

Nashville, Tenn., March 7, 1838. [m31] THOS. A. PANKEY & CO.

ECLIPSE.

IT is with pleasure I can inform my friends that AMERICAN ECLIPSE is in fine health and condition, and will stand the ensuing season at my stable, in Woodford County, Kentucky, at one hundred dollars. The season will commence on the 10th day of the present month, and end on the first day of July next. I have safe and extensive pastures, and separate lots for mares from a distance to foal in, gratis, and to be fed with grain on reasonable terms. Great care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no responsibility will be undertaken should any happen.

Those who may wish to breed to Eclipse will do well to make early engagements, as he is limited to sixty mares; and, in all probability, this will be his last season in this State.

Servants sent with mares boarded gratis. E. M. BLACKBURN.
Kentucky, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17—tf.]

SHARK.

THIS celebrated race horse and stallion, by American Eclipse, his dam the unrivalled and noted race mare Old Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy, whose colts (and not a large number) have sold for nearly $50 000, will make his season this Spring at Charlotte Court-House, Virginia, at $60 and $100 under the management of Col. THOMAS P. RICHARDSON and Maj. R. I. GAINES. If Shark is not encouraged as a stock horse, it is time to desert the genuine *breed* of the Old Dominion. He sold not long since for $15,000 cash. He is now at his stand, in fine health, ready for business—has proven himself a sure and good foal getter, five feet three inches high, remarkably handsome. His color is coal-black. Particulars hereafter. [mar. 3-tf.]

FRANCIS MARION,

WINNER of the great Sweepstake and Post-stake, Three and Four mile heats, at Tallahassee, will stand at Marianna, the present season, which has already commenced, at $50, payable on the 1st December next. All thorough bred mares, at this time owned in the Territory, will be served gratis. Francis Marion was sired by Marion; his dam was Malvina, by Old Sir Archy. For further particulars of performance and pedigree, see hand-bills, Spirit of the Times, and American Turf Register. [m40-3m] J. J. PITTMAN.

HICKORY JOHN.

THIS celebrated Racer and Thorough-bred Horse has left this place for his stand at La Grange, Troup Co., Ga., where he will remain for the Spring season only, under our charge, as he will make his appearance on the Turf again this fall, when he will have had time to recover from an injury sustained in one of his feet, when on his way hence to Columbia. His terms will be $60 the season, payable within the season; $100 insurance, payable as usual, and $1 to the groom. As a racer, it is not known that he has any superior—in point of breeding he has but few equals—he traces through the most fashionable and approved crosses to the old Cub mare, the ancestress of Bascombe, and a host of others highly distinguished on the Turf and in the Stud. His color is a rich chesnut, and his form unites beauty and strength to a degree. His pedigree and performances will be published at length in hand bills.

Mares that may be sent to him will be taken care of at the usual rates and terms.

La Grange, Troup Co., Ga. [F24-tf.] HERRING & JETER.

PENNOYER

WILL STAND this season at Augusta, Ga., at $50. He is out of the celebrated race mare Ariel, and got by Henry; for further particulars as to sire and dam see Turf Register. He is 4 years old this Spring, a dark bay, 15¼ hands high, well proportioned, and very handsome. The reason of his not figuring on the turf is, that he received, when a two year old, a severe kick on his right fore leg, which caused a large knee; his owner has taken every pains to remove it, but has not succeeded, so has to stand him.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 4, 1838. [J20-tf. JOHN MORRISON.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS celebrated racer will stand the ensuing season at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, under the direction of F. W. Lacy, and be let to mares at $100 the season, and $1 to the groom The season to commence the 1st of February, and end the 15th of July. It is requested that persons sending mares will send their note for the season, and the pedigree of the mare. The proprietors are well furnished with lots and stables, for mares that may be sent to remain with the horse, and will be fed and well attended to for 50 cents per day. Black servants sent with mares fed gratis. Every care and attention will be taken to guard against accidents or escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping mares to be paid for before taken away.

DESCRIPTION.

John Bascombe is a light chesnut sorrel, 5 feet 2½ inches high, fine bone and muscle, with superior limbs and action—for sprightliness and intelligence of countenance surpassed by no horse on earth. In fact, take him upon the whole, he is the horse of horses. The Almighty, in the plenitude of his wisdom and goodness, bestowed peculiar gifts on such men as Washington, Cæsar, and Bonaparte, *as men*—he has done the same to Bascombe *as a horse*. He will be 7 years old the ensuing spring.

PEDIGREE.

John Bascombe was got by Old Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, he by Imp. Citizen, grandam by Imp. Buzzard, g. grandam by Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. grandam by Imp. Figure, g. g. g. grandam the old Slamerkin mare, by the celebrated imported horse Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub Mare.

Wade Hampton's Paragon was got by Imp. Flimnap, out of Camilla by Burwell's Traveller, his grandam by Old Fearnought, g. grandam Calista, imported by Col. Bird.

Burwell's Traveller was got by Morton's Traveller, out of Col. Bird's Calista.

PERFORMANCES.

1834—Huntsville, Ala., Nov. 15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, he ran 2d to Stockholder, beating Rachel Johnson, Whalebone, and Samuel O'Rourke. Time, 2:4—2:3—2:5—2:5—2:5.

1835—At Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 18, Three mile heats, he won the purse, distancing Samuel O'Rourke, his only competitor, the 1st heat, in 6:52.

At Mount Meigs, Ala., Nov. 24, Three mile heats, he ran 2d to Bill Austin, beating Daphne. Time, 6:00—6:03.

At Columbus, Ga., Dec. 10, Three mile heats, he beat Volney, by Industry. Time, 6:39. Volney broke down.

1836—At Augusta, Ga., Jan. 18, Three mile heats, he beat Chestatee, Ormond, Col. Towns's Trouble colt, and distanced Paul Clifford in the 1st, and Vertumnus in the 2d heat, in 5:54—5:56. Track heavy.

At Augusta, Ga., April 12, in a match, Four mile heats, he distanced Col. W. Hampton's Argyle the 1st heat, in 7:44. Track 33 feet over a mile. This match was for $32,000, $17,000 on Argyle, and $15,000 on Col. Crowell's stable, consisting of Bill Austin, Lady Nashville, John Bascombe, and Bolivia. Bascombe was selected

At the Union Course, L. I., May 31, (after travelling nine hundred miles,) in a match, Four mile heats, $5000 a-side, he beat the Champion of the North, the famed Post Boy, in 2 heats. Time, 7:49—7:51½. Track not in the best order, and the day windy.

At Augusta, Ga., Dec. 5, Four mile heats, he beat the gr. c. Kite, and Lady Morgan, in two heats. Time, 8:1—8:1.

John Bascombe never lost a heat after getting into the hands of Col. John Crowell, his present owner.

For the details of his performances, see *American Turf Register*, vol. vi. page 319, vol. vii. pages 236, 283, 328, 423, 489, 490, 544, 552, and 562. [d23] F. W. LACY.

SKYLARK,

WINNER OF FORTY TWO RACES, 24 of them King's Plates!—This unequalled four mile performer will stand the ensuing season at the stables of the subscriber, 2 miles from Nashville, at $100, payable on the 1st day of Jan. next, which may be discharged by the payment of $85 within the season, and $1 to the groom; insurance $125. The season will commence on the 1st Feb. and end on the 1st July next.

The Memoir of Skylark is published in the 8th volume of the Am. Turf Register, page 145, therefore only a few of the prominent facts will be given

He is a dark bay, with a strong rich coat; black legs, main and tail, without white; 15 hands 3 inches high; a full carcass, with broad and expanded ribs; limbs clean, hard and uninjured; a large hazel eye, clean head and muzzle; throttle, nostrils, and mouth, all indicating an easy breather;—the mouth is unusual for its depth. Indeed he is excellent in all the cardinal racing points. When we examine the size of his back bone, the extent and declivity of his Archie-like shoulder-blades, approximating the strongest framed hip-bones, our wonder at his ability to carry such high weights is diminished He has descended from an ancestry, in every line and branch, celebrated for speed and game; his multiplied and brilliant performances are confirmations of the purity of descent, and the truth of the adage that "blood will tell," or that blood will find its level according to its purity.

Skylark, bred by Mr. Daxon, and foaled in 1826, was got by Waxy Pope, sometimes called Sligo Pope, winner of the Derby; his dam Skylark, (dam also of Giles, a capital four mile horse,) was got by Musician, out of a sister to Porouette by Young Eagle—Parisot by St. Peter,—her dam Deceit, sister to the yellow mare by Tandem Perdita, by Herod—Fair Forrester by Sloe—Forester—Partner—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Son of Dodsworth—Barton Barb Mare.

Waxy Pope, so called from being the son of Waxy, was out of the famous old Pranella, that was also the dam of Penelope, (the dam of Whalebone, Whisker, &c.), Parasol, Pelisse, Podargus, Pioneer, Pledge, Pope Joan, Piquet, and Prudence—all distinguished.

Musician was got by Worthy, out of Woodbine, (dam also of Music and Minuett, both winners of the Oaks,) by Woodpecker—Puzzle by Matchem—Princess by Herod—Julia by Blank—Spectator's dam by Partner, &c.

Young Eagle, own brother to Eagle and Spread Eagle, was got by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, &c.

Worthy was got by Pot-8-o's, out of Maria by Herod, grandam Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor by the Godolphin Arabian.

If Amateurs and Breeders are to be controlled by performances, then Skylark occupies an enviable eminence; his performances have never been equalled on any turf—he won more King's Plates, and 3 and 4 mile races, than any horse that ever run: in a majority of the races with heavier weights than his competitors, and the betting was often 6, 10, and sometimes 15 to 1 Skylark against the field!

He beat many horses of the highest renown at all distances; among them Lady Elizabeth had twice to yield to his superior prowess, and she ran 4 miles at 5 years old, with 137lbs., in 7:45.

It has been said of him, that "those who have never seen him run, can form but a faint idea of his capabilities, and as a proof of the high estimation in which he stood with Turfmen, he was handicapped to carry 15st. (210lbs.) for the Corinthian Stakes."

So pre-eminently successful was he, at long distances and heavy weights, (often giving great odds,) that he was frequently permitted to walk over, and "the alterations in the King's Plates have been attributed to his unparalleled performances." At the age of nine years, his challenge to run with any horse, 4 miles, carrying 140lbs., not being accepted, he was withdrawn from the turf, as free from blemish or injury as when he first started.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 10, 1838. [J27] L. P. CHEATHAM.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the 15th of July. The season to commence on the 1st of February, and continue till the 15th of July. Mares to be paid for before taken away. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Feb. 1, 1838. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the sire of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude by Pipator—Beatrice by Sir Peter, &c &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrenzy by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, Daniel Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lb., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Peplops, Ibrahim, Selinus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst. Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst. Ascot, 6 to 1 agst. Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emilius, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, at 8st. 4lb., ridden by Chifney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D.M., in a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. Two to one on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D.I., 15 subs.; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee.

At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., carrying 8st. 7lb., D.I.; 8 subs.; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave, a second time; even betting on Trustee.

At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st. 7lb. each, in a match across the flat, 200 sovs., h. ft.; 7 to 4 on Trustee.

At York August meeting, same year, he was beaten by Voluna, for the Great Subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs.; 5 to 2 on Trustee.

At the same meeting, Trustee was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st. 3lb. Two miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st. 5lb., 2 miles, 3 subs., beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting; 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D.I., carrying 8st. 10lb., and beating Lottery, out of Pledge. Lord Exeter's Galata, (winner of the Oaks), Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 9 to 2 agst. Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst. Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold.

Catton, Trustee's sire, had seven winners in the year 1836, on the English turf, who won twelve prizes. He had 32 of his get entered for the big things in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, &c., who won 10 prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l.* and 600*l.* at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam, Emma, has several very fine runners on the English turf. In 1835 Whisker's get won eleven prizes, including the gold cups at Liverpool and Northallerton. [F3-tf.]

EMANCIPATION.

THIS celebrated English Racer and splendid Stallion will occupy Rowton's Stand, at C. W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, under the direction of Mr. Wm. J. Geiger, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and $1 to the groom, the money to be paid in advance. The season will commence on the 1st of Feb. and end the 1st. of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Emancipation, so named under the great excitement about the emancipation of the Roman Catholics, was bred by Mr. Riddle, and was foaled in 1827. He was got by Whis

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*. Fall meeting.
BALTIMORE, Md. - - - - Kendall Course, Annual Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
" " " Central Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
CENTREVILLE, L. I. - - Annual Trotting Club meeting, about the middle of May.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky. - Spring Hill Course, J. C. meeting, 1st Thursday, 7th June.
CULPEPER C. H., Va. - Jockey Club Spring meeting, Thursday, last day of May.
FREDERICKSBURGH, Va. Mulberry Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
HUNTING PARK, Pa. - Philadelphia County, Trotting Club meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
" " " Match, $5000 a side, 3 mile heats, *Dantel D. Tompkins*, vs. *Edwin Forrest*; 3d Monday, 21st May.
LEXINGTON, Ky. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - - Oakland Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th June.
LYNCHBURG, Va. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th June.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Nov.
NEW YORK CITY - - Union Course, L. I., 2d Spring meeting, 5th Tuesday, 29th May.
" " " Beacon Course, N. J., 2d Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th June.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - - Metairie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Monday, 21st May.
" " Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., *Picton* vs. *Sarah Bladen*, 4th Wed. May 23.
NOTTOWAY, Va. - - - Bellefonte Course, Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 16th May.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa. - - And Camden, N. J. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
SALISBURY, N. C. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, last Wednesday, 30th May.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. - Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
ST. LOUIS, Mo. - - - - Sulphur Spring Course, J.C. Spring Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th June.
TORONTO, U. C. - - - Scarlett's Course, Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
WARRENTON, N. C. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country May have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers

WINNERRS AT MILE HEATS,

Whose Pedigrees being unknown, are omitted in the Table.

Black Swallow, bl. g., 4 yrs., 97 lbs., Alexander Blard's, beat Whopsicopinico, Plough Boy, and Orphan Boy, for $100, in 1:43—1:46—1:48, at Cleveland, Ohio, May 12, page 221. Also beat, with 116 lbs. up, Pyrrhus, Don Juan, Lady Elk, Harry Bluff, and Bessy Bedlam, for $22 10s., in 2:02—2:01—2:03, at Toronto, U. C., Sept. 6, page 252.

Burlesque, ch. f., 3, 119 lbs., Mr. Cunningham's, beat Tetteryrem, Columbine, Young Jerry, Mink, and Sleepy Kate, for £8, at Ascot, L. C., Sept. 13, page 299.

Childers, b. m. aged, 126 lbs., Mr. Richardson's, beat Walterson and Queen Victoria for £7 10, at Montreal, L. C., Aug. 24, page 228. Also beat, with 140 lbs. up, Negociator, for $80, in 1:59—2:03, at Quebec, L. C., Sept. 21, page 264.

Cowdriver, b. g, aged, 123 lbs, Charles Swan's, beat a ch. h. for $500, in 1:52, at Augusta, Ga, Dec. 9, page 264. Also beat, with 70 lbs. up, Betsey Anderson, for $50, in 1:55, at Newberry, S. C., Dec. 29, page 396.

Dick, ch. c., 4 yrs., 126 lbs., Mr. Whitcher's, beat Young Jerry, Brown Mare, May Day, Cock of the Rock, and Mink, for a saddle and bridle, at Ascot, L. C., Sept. 14, page 294.

Doctor, b. g; F. C. Devillier's, beat Buck and Poney, for $100, in 2:07, at Opelousas, La, Nov. 2, page 388.

Favoir, b. h, aged, Mr. T. Sarazin's, beat Sultan for £2, at Terrebonne, U. C., Aug. 28, page 244.

German, b. g., 5 yrs., 107 lbs., Thomas Brown's, beat Bluster and Cowdriver, for $60, in 2:01—2:04, at Tallahassee, Flor., Dec. 23, page 380.

Grape Vine, gr. g., 3 yrs., 83 lbs., A. Selover's, beat Mirabeau B. Lamar for $75, in 2:02—2:22, at Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 8, page 221.

Grosvenor, b. g., 5 yrs., 133 lbs., Mr. Hackett's, beat Lily, Dick, Sleepy John, Catch-me-who-can, Yankee Maid, and five others, for £5, at Ascot, L. C., Sept. 13, page 299.

Henrietta Van Buren, Robert Cammack's, beat Mary Longford for $300, at St. Francisville, La., Jan. 14, page 6.

Jump-up Joe, ch. g., aged, 123 lbs., Mr. Osborne's, beat Honest Joe, Gov. Hayne, and a br. f. by Bertrand, for a purse, in 1:55, at Pendleton, S. C., Oct. 14, page 340.

Lilly, bl. m., 6 yrs, Wm. C. Woodward's, beat Columbine, Dick, and Sleepy Kate for £4, at Ascot, L. C., Sept. 14, page 294.

Mary Ellen, gr. f., 2 yrs., 67 lbs, J. T. Grimes's, beat James Monroe and Richard, and received ft. of one other, for $87½, in 2:01, at Keysburgh, Ky., Oct. 4, page 301.

Morgiana, b. m., Capt. J. W. Duvall's, beat Metamora, Henry Sweat, and a s. c., for $157, at Fayetteville, Ark., Oct. 5, page 348.

Morgiana, b. f., 3 ys., 83 lbs. F. W. Pankey's, beat Santa Anna and Billy Booker, in 1:59—2:12, for $300, at Keysburgh, Ky., Oct. 3, page 301.

Negociator (Imp.), b. h., 5 yrs., Mr. Jocelyn's, beat Shamrock, at Three Rivers, L. C., Aug. 11, page 220.

Negro, bl. h., 6 yrs., Mr. G. Taillou's, beat Favoir and Sultan, for £3, Terrebonne, U. C., Aug. 28, page 244.

Nora Crena, ch. m., aged, 140 lbs., Mr. Delisle's, beat Ginger and Nicolet, for £12, at Three Rivers, L. C., Aug. 11, page 220.

Pickwick, gr. g., aged, 134 lbs., Maj. Dickson's, beat Queen Victoria, Spinning Jenny, and Pantaloon, for $100, at Quebec, L. C., Sept. 20, page 264.

Reindeer, b. h.; 6 yrs., 168 lbs., Mr. Maitland's, beat Hamiltonlan, Rival, Black Swallow, and Pyrrhus in 2:03—2:05, for £32 10s, at Toronto, U. C., Sept. 27, page 252.

Santa Anna, s. c., 3 yrs, 86 lbs., L. P. Sale's, beat Bill Booker in 2:04—2:06, in a match, $100 aside, at Keysburgh, Ky., Oct. 7, page 301.

Shillelagh, b. g., aged, 168 lbs., Mr. Jones', beat Lady Sarah, Ginger, Wicked Will, Whalebone, and one other, for £24, at Toronto, U. C., Sept. 6, page 252.

Telescope, bl. h., 5 yrs., 159 lbs.; Mr. Chase's, beat Burlesque in a match for £25, at Ascot, L. C., Sept. 14, 294.

Tom Benton, b. g., Ephraim Frazier's, beat Fork of the Devil, Devil's Fork, and Never Tire, for a saddle, at Batesville, Arks., Oct. 5, page 302.

Vicksburg, s. h., Col. Robert Smith's, beat Pelham for $100, in 1:54, at Murfreesboro', Tenn., Sept. 1, page 252 (Vol. 7).

Warping Bars, r. g., Mr. T. Denton's, beat Kate Longworth and Ozark, in 1:56, for a saddle, at Batesville, Arks., Oct. 5, page 302.

Zip Coon beat Cowdriver in a match for $400, in 1:50, at Augusta, Ga., Jan. 23, page 413 (vol. 6).

Mr. Dunn's —— beat three, and received ft. of one, for $250, in 2:06—2:01—2:01, at Lexington, Ky., May 17. page 133.

EPISTLE FROM A VIRGINIA TURFMAN.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 5, 1838.

I have often heard it said that "We have better racing in Washington than any where else." The meeting just over has been highly exciting; every body, and *every kind* of body seemed determined to do their respective parts. The first day the crowd was very great, and much gratified at the day's sport. "Did you ever see such a horse as *Decatur?*" "*Fanny Wyatt* has too much foot to lose." "How will you?" The word is given—they are off—Decatur leads the way, and comes home in 7:45—the fastest heat by five seconds ever run over the Course, (so say the newspapers). Of the second heat it is useless to write, as no time was kept.

For the first day's sweepstakes there was a fine lot of colts. Each stable was certain of winning. The game Tychyeus filly, bred by Col. STONESTREET in Maryland, came out a leetle a-head in the second heat, under severe punishment, and it required glasses to place the 2d and 3d nags. A better contested race could not be run.

The next day's sweepstakes was equally interesting, though not closely contested, each entry being backed to win. Duvall kept the Autocrat filly moving the first heat, and Botts ran a good 2d in the second heat. No one but a rich man would have started Sothoron's entry, for it was as "fat as a pig."

Mr. Taylor, of Norfolk, took the Two mile purse handily with his Luzborough colt—Dr. Duvall's Monboddo 2d. A boy unfit to back a mile horse rode Monboddo the first heat, and pulled him out the distance the first half mile—then he had to rush for the second mile. They ran a good match the next heat, but the Luzborough was too much for the Apparition.

For the Proprietor's purse, Three mile heats, there were ten entries. Cippus, Omega, and Spartacus, booked to lead the way—Cippus to win. Beautiful running expected between the young things. Look over the most animated sporting rmts of the Doncaster or Newmarket races, and *you will see this race*;—5:49 is not a slow second heat—the way Cippus got home is a caution to Selden and Kendall. Omega lost a stirrup the first heat, and should not have afterwards moved for it. The Hon. Mr. Jenifer's bl. c. by Emigrator, and Gov. Sprigg's Leesburg, contended nobly. The start was bad in the 2d heat. Willis and Spartacus going away like a sky-rocket, leaving a long trail to follow.

The Jockey Club day caused some disappointment. Lady Cliffden being lame, was drawn, and Willis became the favorite. Old Charles had been too long from Scipio, to expect him to win. Prince George made a good run, winning easily in 8:12 or 8:13, over a heavy course. The child christened, the family separated—the horses to their stables, and the Club to dinner. Yours, &c.,

ONE, OF THEM.

P.S. How many forfeits were paid the Judges in the New York Great Sweepstakes. Breeders will not subscribe to stakes, without assurances from proprietors of the forfeits being come-at-a-ble. They will not go from course to course collecting forfeits. Look to this, Mr. Porter, and oblige ONE OF THEM.

The stakes (winner's included) were $10,250, of which over $7,000 was put up before the race.

SWEEPSTAKES OF 44 BOTTLES PORTER!

POST BOY'S STABLE (Murfreesboro', Tenn.,) April 30, 1838.

FRIEND P.—I can't say that your Great $44,000 Sweepstakes, to be run tomorrow, is a matter of much speculation among the "natives" in this neighborhood, yet much interest is felt, and your report of the race looked for with the utmost anxiety. Lots of shin plasters are already planked, and on the day after we receive your report, we intend to have one of the "worst kind" of sprees.

Last week the following Sweepstakes was proposed, and in a few hours it closed with 44 subscribers.

The following are the articles of agreement:—

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run each a colt, entered in the Great $44,000 Sweepstakes, to be run on Long Island the 1st May next; sub. (not $1000, friend P.) Two Bottles Porter, h. ft.—a distanced nag to pay three bottles. The corks to be drawn in a grove adjoining Post Boy's stable, and to be governed by the decision of WM. T. PORTER, Esq.

Now, friend P., give us all a "fair shake," and let us hear from you, by letter, the evening you receive this, and please name the number paying forfeit and the number distanced. If you will write by Express Mail, and add the postage to my account, you will confer a particular favor on your friend,

THE ORIGINAL J. H.

P.S. Much excitement prevails here regarding *Picton* and *Sarah Bladen's* match. Where the horse has 100 friends, the mare, as far as I can learn, can muster 10 times 10. Nip and tuck at present. A friend of mine, a real horseman, has just returned from a visit to both, and informs me that the horse looks as fine as silk, and the mare a *shade finer*.

Sarah Bladen has arrived at Nashville, under the care of the "ARTHUR TAYLOR of the West," BERRY WILLIAMS.

I expect to attend the Mount Pleasant Races, commencing on the 10th May, and design returning by Nashville, to view the hero and heroine on their intended battle ground; after which I will write you again. Once more I request you to give me the result of the Long Island race as soon as possible.

Note.—It was sent on the afternoon of the race, by the Express Mail.—*Ed.*

REMARKS ON JOHN BASCOMBE'S PEDIGREE.

BACKWOODS OF SOUTH CAROLINA, May 1, 1838.

Mr. Porter,—When the pedigree of *John Bascombe* was first announced to the public, I must confess I was among the number who had some doubts as to its authenticity. Col. CROWELL'S communication in your paper of the 31st March (No. 7) has, however, removed those misgivings. That he was got by Bertrand—his dam by Pacolet, (he by Imp. Citizen,) and his grandam by Imp. Buzzard, is as well authenticated as could reasonably be asked for; and that he has all the other crosses named in his pedigree I have no doubt. But has he not one more? In the Turf Register, vol. 1, p. 364, the pedigree of a Buzzard mare is given by E. WARFIELD, Esq., of Lexington, Ky., as bred by Mr. HARRIS, son-in-law of Mr. HUNT, of New Jersey, and it is there stated that her dam was by *Columbus*—her dam by Paragon—Figure, &c, &c. In Edgar's Stud Book, p. 384, a similar pedigree is given. On the same and following pages, the Kentucky horse, Paragon, has the same pedigree on the side of his dam. Is not this Buzzard mare the grandam of Bascombe? If so, is the Columbus cross erroneous—or why omit it? I know nothing of Columbus's stock, but his pedigree is unexceptionable—being got by Imp. Pantaloon, out of Lady Northumberland by Northumberland—Shakspeare—Regulus—Parker's Snip—Partner, &c. &c. Northumberland was by Cade, out of the dam of old Snap.

Paragon (the horse alluded to in Bascombe's pedigree) stood, as is stated by Mr. Darcy, in Flemington, New Jersey, about the year 1796—kept by John Stevens at the stable of Jasper Smith. Mr. Daniel Hunt, of N. J., bred one or two foals from this horse. See Turf Reg. vol. 3, p. 319.

I have only to add, that I have the same interest in Bascombe that I have in every other horse in our country—wishing that they were all thorough-bred, and believing that the public should be in possession of all their crosses.

Yours truly, B. C. W.

P. S. Impressed with the belief that I had seen some further notice of the stock of Bascombe, I made another search, and have at length found it. In giving the pedigree of *Jenny Slamerkin*, by Tiger, (see Turf Reg. vol. 6, p. 47,) Mr. J. Harris makes her "dam Paragon, by Imp. Buzzard—*Columbia* (a misprint, I imagine, for *Columbus*)—Paragon—(he by Flemnop)—Figure," &c. &c.

Good News For Travellers South.—The city of Houston, Texas, has at length erected a large and convenient *jail*, in which travellers of a certain description may be accommodated on reasonable terms.

SPANISH JACKS.

TWO very superior animals from the Pyrenees, measuring over 14 hands—color, black with brown muzzles. Apply to
[m12-3t.] JOHN L. FRANCIA, 83 Front Street.

DRAMATIC NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having become the sole Lessee, for ten years, of the new Marshall Theatre, to be established forthwith in the capital of Virginia, is prepared to receive applications from the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Profession, for the purpose of forming a *Corps Histrionique*, talented and respectable, also from Musicians, to compose an Orchestra. Proposals will be received from Scenic Artists, to paint (forthwith) the new Stock Scenes, Act Drop, and Decorations—the designs to be furnished by the subscriber.
The season will commence on Monday, 24th Sept.
All communications to be addressed to the Lessee, (post paid) care of Alex. J. Davis, Esq. Architect, N. Y. University.
A prize of fifty dollars will be awarded to the author of the selected Address (60 lines) for opening of the Institution. The compositions to be directed (post paid) to the subscriber, Marshall Theatre, Richmond, Va., previous to the last day of August.
New York, May 1, 1838. [m12] GEORGE JONES.

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH J. C. SPRING RACES.

THE above races will commence on the First Wednesday, 6th June, and continue four days
First Day—For a Silver Pitcher, valued at $150, ent. $15, Mile heats.
Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. $15, Two mile heats.
Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $400 ent, $20, Three mile heats.
Fourth Day—Proprietor's Purse $100, ent. $15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
[m12-4t] JAMES S. GARRISON, *Proprietor*.

St. MATTHEWS (S. C.) RACES.

THE Annual Races, over the Richardson Course, will commence on Tuesday, 8th January, 1839, and continue four days.
First Day—Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1835, sub. $100, P.P., Two mile heats. Closed with nine subs, viz:—
John C. Singleton names b. c. by Godolphin, out of Young Lottery.
James B. Richardson names b. c. by Virginius, out of Financier.
Edward Richardson names br. f. by Godolphin, out of Miss Rock.
John Colclough names s. c. by Godolphin, dam by Kosciusko.
Donald Rowe names s. f. by Argyle, dam by Kosciusko.
Thos. Richardson names b. f. by Virginius, dam by Sir Archy.
P. McRa names b. f. by Bertrand Jr., out of Financier.
P. M. Butler names ch. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of Imp. Merryfield.
J. G. Guignard names b. f. by Dorken, out of Sortorius.
Second Day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats. } Free for all.
Third Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats. }
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats. }
[m12-8t] THOMAS OLIVER, *Secretary*.

HUNTING PARK, PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

THE following Sweepstakes and Purses are to come off over the above Course on the 3d Tuesday, 15th May next:—
First Day, at 12 o'clock—Purse $100, free for horses that have never won a purse over that amount, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.
Same Day—A Sweepstakes for 4 year old colts, sub. $50, with $50 added; Mile heats, under the Saddle; to close 10th May; 3 or more to make a race.
Second Day, at 12 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.
Same Day—A Sweepstakes for 5 year olds, sub. $50, $50 added; Mile heats, under the Saddle; to close 10th May; 3 or more to make a race.
Third Day, at 12 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all; Two mile heats in Harness.
Same Day—Purse $100, free for all, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the Saddle.
On the 14th May there is to come off a Sweepstakes, for $700, Two mile heats, in Harness. (This stake is closed.)
The Match for $10,000, between *E. Forrest* and *D. Tompkins*, Three mile heats, takes place the 21st May. JAMES BROWN, *Proprietor*.
N. B.—In the two Sweepstakes, as advertised to close 10th May, in case they should not fill, the Proprietor will give the $50 as a regular purse. All purses to be governed by the old rules of the Course. [a28] J. B.

LOUISVILLE J. C. RACES POSTPONED.

THE Proprietor of the Oakland Course has determined to postpone the Spring meeting, with a view to avoid interfering with the Lexington Jockey Club meeting. The Louisville races are now fixed for Tuesday, the 5th day of June. This arrangement gives a prospect of a stable of horses from New Orleans, and another from Tennessee.
Y. N. OLIVER.
☞ The Lexington Observer and Nashville Banner will publish the above weekly, until the races, and alter, and continue the former advertisement accordingly.

CARRIAGE HORSES WANTED.

A VERY LIBERAL PRICE will be paid at This Office for a splendid pair of Carriage Horses. Handsome bays, with long tails, about 15½ hands high, would be preferred; they must have superior action, and be well broke. Apply immediately to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.

BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN, N. J.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING over the Beacon Course, in New Jersey, opposite the City of New York, will commence the 3d Tuesday in May (15th), thus allowing one week of interval between the Union and the Beacon.
FIRST DAY—*Tuesday*.—A Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $50, Mile heats.
SUBSCRIBERS.
1. William Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. by Eclipse, out of Helen Mar.
3. John C. Stevens names ro. f. by Eclipse, out of Goliah's dam.
4. H. Wilkes names s. c. full brother to Dr. Syntax.
Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, 2d Mile heats.
SUBSCRIBERS.
1. Wm Gibbons names gr. c. *Avalanche*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by First Consul.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. *Trenton*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Tuckahoe.
3. John C. Stevens names s. c. by Henry, out of Lady Jackson.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names b. c. by Eclipse, out of Meg Dodds.
5. Combs & Ellis names ch. c. *Eliptic* by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Amanda.
6. Robt. Tillotson names ch. c. full brother to Russet,
SECOND DAY—*Wednesday*.—Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
THIRD DAY—*Thursday*.—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
FOURTH DAY—*Friday*.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
ALEXANDER L. BOTTS
DAVID H. BRANCH,
[m3-tf.] C. S. BROWNING.

CHEAP MUSIC.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON, 201 BROADWAY, New-York,—where may always be obtained a large and valuable assortment of music, musical instruments, and musical merchandise of every variety, and of the first quality.
New and fashionable music, also standard publications of old and valuable music, games, and instruction books, church music, and music for the flute, &c.
Music bound in superior style, with spring backs.
The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that having made arrangements with the manufacturer, he will be constantly supplied with PIANO FORTES of every description, which, for superiority of touch, richness of tone, and elegance of workmanship, are not surpassed by any in the country.
Great attention will be given to orders for Piano Forte tunings, both as regards the manner of tuning, and the punctuality of executing orders.
The stock of music merchandise is very extensive, embracing every article appertaining to music, both of European and American manufacture. [m5]

STALLIONS FOR 1838.

ALEXANDER, by Pacolet, out of Jenny Ribond by Doublehead—at Dr. John D. Winston & Co.'s stable, Columbia, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.
BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $60 the season.
BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50, and $75 to insure.
BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant—at Maj. B. Lucket's stable, Franklin Co., Ky., at $50.
BRAVO, by Waxey, dam by Imp. Buzzard—at Birch & Shirley's stable, Elizabethtown, Ky. at $25, and $30 to insure.
BERTRAND Jr., will stand the present season at H. Dalby's stable, Augusta Ga., at $60 the season.
CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia by Gohanna—at Fairfield race course, Va. at $75 and $125.
CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70 the season.
CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp by Gohanna, will stand at the stables of Alexander Carter, at Mount Meigs, Ala., at $100.
CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison—at A. T. Nolah's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.
CHARLES KEMBLE, by Sir Archy, out of Pilot's dam by Gallatin—in the vicinity of Lancaster, Pa.
COLLINGWOOD stands at Carrolton, Carrol County, Arks.
DAGHEE, *Imported*, by Muley, out of Fatima—at the stable of Jas. Bathgate, Esq., in the village of West Farms, 12 miles from the City of New-York, at $40—$60 to insure.
DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, will stand at the Kendall Course, near Baltimore, at $30 the season, and $50 to insure.
EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, will stand at Col. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, below Columbia, S. C., at $75 the season and $120 to insure.
FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, will stand at the stable of Capt. Edward H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. C.
FRANCIS MARION, by Marion, out of Malvina by Old Sir Archy—at the stable of James J. Pittman, Marianna, Florida, at $50, payable 1st Dec. next.
GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, will stand at Jas. Jackson's stables, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.
GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford by Imp. Bedford—at Jilson Yates & Co.'s stable, Shelbyville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.
GOVERNOR BURTON, by Mons. Tonson, out of Lady Burton—at Rutherfordton and Morganton, N. C., at $20, and $30 to insure.
HICKORY, JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, will stand at La-grange, Troup Co., Georgia. Particulars in due time. ALBERT A. JETER.
HIAZIM, by Sir Archie, out of Jenny (the dam of Polly Hopkins) by Imp. Archduke—at John Scott's stable, Cynthiana, Harrison Co., Ky.
JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, will stand at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.
JACKSON, by John Richards, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition—at Pendleton and Greenville, S. C., at $20 for half-blood, and $30 for blood mares; $50 to insure.
LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.
LITTLE TURTLE, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel, grandam by Eclipse, (Buford's) will stand at Grass Hills, Gallatin Co., Ky., at $20. The best kind of grasses gratis.
LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, will stand at Oaks, Limestone County, Ala., the residence of Dr. A. Whitlocke, at $100—$120 at the end of the year—$200 insurance—$1 to the groom.
MINGO, by American Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, will stand at Cooper's Ferry, opposite Philadelphia, at $100, and $1 to the groom.
MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Mermaid by Orville, will stand at McMinnville Tenn., under the care of Alex. Black, at $60, $100 to insure, and $1 to the groom.
MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by American Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition—at Joseph H. Van Mater's stable, Monmouth County, N. J., at $40 to insure.
MONMOUTH, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop by Duroc—at Bason Sprigg, Breckenridge, Ky., at $30
PHILIP, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus, will stand at Thomas A. Pankey's stable, at Franklin, Williamson Co., Tenn., at $100 the season—$1 to groom
PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel, will stand at Augusta, Ga., at $50 the season. JOHN MORRISON.
POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc—at the stable of James Holmes, Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100.
ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katharina by Woful, will stand at the stable of Dr. Merritt, near Hicksford, Va.
ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand in the town of Pulaski, Tenn., under the care of Jesse Luton, at $40 and $60.
RATTLER will stand at the farm of G. W. Parker, two miles north of Gallatin, Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom.
SHARK, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy—at Charlotte Court house, Va., at $60 and $100.
SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, will stand at the stables of L. P. Cheatham, 2 miles from Nashville, Tenn., at $100, $125 to insure, $1 to the groom.
ST. GILES, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Ascot Lass by Ardrossan, will stand at the stable of James Jackson, near Florence, Ala., at $60, and $1 to the groom.
SENATOR, by Bertrand, out of Princess by Pacolet—at the stable of Dr. J. D. Winston & Lewis Sherley, Burksville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.
STAFFORD, *Imported*, by Memnon, dam by Piscator, grandam by Sir Peter—at the Plantation of J. Wright, near Cheraw, S. C.—[*]
SWISS, *Imported*, by Whisker, out of Shuttlemore—at Judge Thompson's stable, near Salem, Livingston County, Ky., at $50 and $100.
STOCKHOLDER, by Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen—at Hopkinsville, Christian County, Ky. at $50—$75 to insure—$1 to the groom.
TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at Parker E. Todhunter's, Esq. Jassamine Co., Ky., at $100. Mares kept during the season free of charge.
TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I.
WOODPECKER, by Bertrand, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford—at the farm of John Cunningham, Bourbon County, Ky., at $50.
ZINGANEE, (Garrison's), by Sir Archy, out of Atalanta by Imp. Chance—at Dr. J. C. Gibson's farm, near Culpeper Court House, Va.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1838.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Eighth) of this paper was commenced on the 17th of February, 1838, being the *third* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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